



PARADISE OF DEMONIC GODS

BOOK 07

Bear Wolfdog

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Paradise of Demonic Gods

(魔神乐园)

by

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(熊狼狗)

Synopsis

“Obtaining the topmost degree of talent in sword arts in the world requires giving up 72 years of lifespan, which leaves you with only five more years of your life. At the same time, you will never be able to feel love, kinship, and friendship, and you’ll end up leading a lonely life until your death, unable to procreate, or to have any descendants.

“From now onwards, everything related to happiness in the human world shall no longer be of your concern. Are you willing to accept this?”

“Hahahaha, I’m already alone bereft of all support, my hopes dashed to pieces, shouldering only absolutely irreconcilable grudge and hatred, why would I disagree? Why would I not want it? I couldn’t ask for anything better!!”

His sword sweeps across the Divine Continent for seven days and nights, moving 90,000 miles through the starry skies, unhindered.

He slays saints and buddhas in Heaven, slaughters demons and devils in Hell, sweeping away all the grievances in his heart!

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Chapter 601: Comes to a Conclusion

Fang Xingjian frowned. Then suddenly, hints of aura that seemed like the world was in chaos flashed across his eyes. Under the senses he had gotten from the Sudden Inspiration, he immediately looked toward the entrance of the Hades Vault.

At the next moment, Fang Xingjian grabbed the Hell's White Bone Armor and tossed this set of unrivalled armor toward the Hades Vault's entrance.

"Hmmm?"

Sensing Fang Xingjian's movements, the First Prince was not able to react immediately.

Then at the next moment, as the Hell's White Bone Armor clashed into the Hades Vault's entrance, a destructive aura splattered onto the Hell's White Bone Armor.

Half of the Hell's White Bone Armor disappeared completely while the other half remained where it was. This was because half of it was stuck in the Hades Vault.

With the disappearance of the Senluo Six Heavens Sword, the Hades Vault had already started to collapse. During the short moment that Fang Xingjian and the others had been engaged in a battle, a very long time had passed in the Hades Vault, and the destruction of the place had already reached its very boundaries.

Just as half the Hell's White Bone Armor entered, destructive power splattered onto it.

How terrifying was this power? This was the aftermath of the entire Hades Vault collapsing. When a world collapsed, how terrifying was the destructive power involved? It would be hard for one to even fend off the repercussions, yet the power was now splattered directly onto the Hell's White Bone Armor. This unrivalled armor immediately trembled wildly. It seemed as if

even its layers of stacked defenses were unable to fend off the destructive power of the collapse.

Presented with such a rare opportunity in this extremely critical situation, Fang Xingjian managed to grasp the chance with the help of the Sudden Inspiration.

There seemed to be bang bang bang bang sounds of explosions ringing out in the air. This set of unrivalled armor kept on releasing rays of light like fireworks exploding one after another. The entire armor turned dim very rapidly, as if it would collapse at the very next moment.

In the armor, the First Prince bellowed furiously, "Fang Xingjian! What have you done?!"

The defense of this armor was the first of its kind. In the current Miracle World where even a tier one Divine level expert was rare, there was no one who could break through its defense.

However, thanks to the sharpness of the Sudden Inspiration, Fang Xingjian had grasped the moment of the Hades Vault's collapse. He was making use of the destructive force that was unleashed from the collapse of a world to refine that set of unrivalled armor.

It would be able to destroy the Hell's White Bones Armor, let alone break through its defense.

However, right before the armor was going to collapse completely, Fang Xingjian once again brought the Hell's White Bone Armor into his possession. A windstorm blew out from the Hades Vault's entrance as it collapsed completely, signifying that the Hades Vault had disappeared forever.

Right now, the Hell's White Bone Armor that Fang Xingjian was holding onto no longer showed the spirituality it had before. It now looked extremely dim, as if it was just an ordinary set of armor.

Fang Xingjian sent in a stream of sword intent and instantly found the First Prince who was curled up inside the armor.

Currently, the First Prince's clone appeared to be in a horrible state. He exuded an extremely faint light that was just like a layer of blurry fog, seeming as if he would dissipate at any moment.

"Fang Xingjian, do you know what you've done? Snatching the Hell's White Bone Armor... Do you want to become arch enemies with the entire Ancient Path of Hell?"

"Noisy." Fang Xingjian did not give the First Prince the chance to say anything else. He slashed down with his sword intent, destroying the last bit of power of the First Prince's clone.

At the next moment, Fang Xingjian grabbed the battered Hell's White Bone Armor and then disappeared into the horizon together with Tyrant, the Fourth Prince, and Rona.

Not long after he disappeared, several waves of strong power rushed over. Looking at the horrible state of the battlefield, all of them were shocked. However, after doing a scan and not finding any survivors, the several waves of strong power retreated quietly.

Fang Xingjian passed through several great regions on his way. After attaining the Divine level, his attributes had soared up. His strength increased sharply, and his speed was even faster than before. In just a few minutes, he had already returned to the Sacred Land in the Great Western Region.

Tyrant wore an expression of fear lingering from the earlier aftermath. "To think that both the World Annihilation Heavenly Lord and the First Prince came. If you hadn't attained the Divine level this time around, we'd be dead."

Fang Xingjian did not say anything. Instead, he took a look at the Fourth Prince's condition first. He saw that the Fourth Prince was hugging the Senluo Six Heavens Sword whilst in a state of deep slumber. However, both his mind and body were in an extremely

stable condition, and there did not seem to be any problems.

Then Fang Xingjian threw a glance toward Rona, who was on his last breath, and said, "Speak up. What's the legacy of the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's Waves?"

Rona's countenance was extremely pale. No one would still be able to remain confident after seeing Fang Xingjian kill the World Annihilation Heavenly Lord and snatch the Hell's White Bone Armor.

He spoke grimly, "I will have to die even after I give it to you, so why would I do that? If you're willing to give me a way out, I'll promise that I'll never appear before you again in this entire lifetime. How about it, Fang Xingjian?"

"It's just a set of Waves. Since you're not willing to hand it over, then you can just die." Fang Xingjian threw a cold glance at Rona, sending sword Qis gushing into the void space and killing Rona completely.

At present, Fang Xingjian had already reached the Divine level and transitioned into the Eternal Sword Seigneur. As such, he had long since known of his own path and direction. A set of Waves was nothing great to him, even if it was the legacy of the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor.

Until the moment he died, Rona's eyes were still filled with surprise and shock, as if he could not believe that he had died just like that. He seemed even more unwilling to believe that Fang Xingjian had killed him so easily.

After Fang Xingjian killed Rona, the trip to the Hades Vault was finally concluded.

Looking at the results, Fang Xingjian had attained the Divine level, helped the Fourth Prince get the Senluo Six Heavens Sword, and even killed the World Annihilation Heavenly Lord's Drought Demon True Physique, dealing great damage onto the demon. Fang

Xingjian had even snatched the First Prince's Hell's White Bone Armor. It could be said to be a great haul.

Next, he needed to get accustomed to his Divine level powers and the Eternal Sword Seigneur's abilities, especially for the Sword Realm. Fang Xingjian had already thought of how powerful it would be once this ability was combined with the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation.

With him having dealt a great blow to the First Prince's and the World Annihilation Heavenly Lord's powers, it was likely that the two of them would exact revenge on him crazily. Additionally, they now knew he had attained the Divine level. So, when they exact revenge in the future, they surely would not simply send their clones like they had done in the past.

'Since that's the case, I can't just sit around and await for doom to arrive. Since the World Annihilation Heavenly Lord has gone into hiding and I can't find him, I'll first spend a few days stabilizing my powers and then head to the Xingwu Region to cripple the First Prince.'

As Fang Xingjian thought of these, he looked at the Hell's White Bone Armor. This set of armor seemed as if it had been dealt irreversible damage. It no longer looked as awe-inspiring as it had previously when the First Prince wore it.

Unfortunately, Fang Xingjian did not know how to forge armors and Divine Remains Equipment. Therefore, he planned on leaving this to Fang Qian and Wang Xiaoyan. They could either fix it or use the Hell's White Bone Armor as materials to forge another Divine Remains Longsword.

'The Sword Realm is perfectly capable of being used together with the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation to create an even more powerful sword formation. With my Five God-Slaying Swords as the bones, four longswords as the blood and flesh, and the Sword Realm as the skin, I'll be able to create an unrivalled

sword formation.

'For this, the requirements for the four longswords will be very high.'

Fang Xingjian was already starting to plan on forging four longswords to create his Celestial Eradication Sword Formation. He calculated the destructive prowess the new Celestial Eradication Sword Formation would have and was full of anticipation for it.

However, including the longsword that Wang Xiaoyan and Fang Qian were currently forging, as well as the potential longsword the Hell's White Bone Armor could be forged into, Fang Xingjian was still short of at least two longswords.

Chapter 602: Incoming Enemy

After some deliberation, Fang Xingjian could not hold back the anticipation to stabilize his abilities, especially the Sword Realm. There were far too many possibilities with the Sword Realm. For the physical particles within a space that had a radius of 100,000 meters to be freely converted into sword Qis... this was the best option compatible with formations.

This would be especially true if it were to be used together with the Five God-Slaying Swords and the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation. Who knew how terrifying the damaging prowess would be?

However, he still lifted his head, looking at Tyrant, and said, "I'll be spending some time cultivating. Hand this Hell's White Bone Armor to Wang Xiaoyan and Fang Qian for me. If they can fix it, then let them do so. If they can't, then break up the materials and help me forge another Divine Remains Longsword. It's fine even if it drops by a few levels."

Tyrant received the Hell's White Bone Armor and looked at this legendary Divine Armor, a prized treasure of the Ancient Path of Hell, an equipment that almost no Divine level experts in this world could break through. He shook his head and said, "You're being very open-minded to hand such a great treasure to Fang Qian and Wang Xiaoyan. Aren't you afraid that they'll take it and leave?"

Fang Xingjian smiled and said, "They have my sword intent in their bodies. If I so wish, I'll be able to find them at any given time and place. They wouldn't be able to escape no matter where they'd head to."

At the next moment, Fang Xingjian frowned slightly. He looked at the Fourth Prince, who was lying down, and saw that his countenance was turning increasingly pale. It was as if he was experiencing some kind of pain.

Tyrant asked, surprised, "What's wrong with him? Isn't he receiving the legacy of the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor that was left in the Senluo Six Heavens Sword?"

Fang Xingjian fell silent for a moment before saying, "He might have encountered some troubles." As he spoke, he appeared before the Fourth Prince and tapped his finger on the Fourth Prince's forehead, sending a powerful stream of sword intent into the Fourth Prince's consciousness.

"Tyrant, you can head to where Fang Qian is first. I'll give the Fourth Prince a helping hand. If you run into any problems, don't panic. I'll be there in a bit."

Fang Xingjian's words seemed to hold some other meaning. However, if given more consideration, they did not seem to suggest any other intentions.

At the next moment, no more aura came from Fang Xingjian's body, as if he had died.

However, Tyrant knew that Fang Xingjian had merely focused all of his attention onto the Fourth Prince's body, thus no longer paying any attention to his physical body.

However, this did not mean that Fang Xingjian's body was completely defenseless. Recently, Tyrant had felt that Fang Xingjian seemed to have some kind of supernatural senses. It was as if no matter what kind of danger he encountered, he would be able to resolve it beforehand. It was truly unbelievable.

While Fang Xingjian's body seemed to be defenseless, if there was really any danger, Fang Xingjian would probably wake up before it even happened and he would deal it an impactful blow.

'Fang Xingjian can't cultivate black magic and the path he's taken is the path of a Knight. However, does the path of a Knight even have such means of predicting the future?

'Such supernatural senses... Could it be the legendary Sudden

Inspiration?

'But based on the records of the Mountainous Sea's Book of the Way, shouldn't Sudden Inspiration be an ability that one would only get at the fourth tier of the Divine level? Although Xingjian is amazing, he hasn't reached the level of fourth tier of the Divine level, with an overwhelming power that would place him at the top of the world.'

Tyrant could imagine that if Fang Xingjian really were to reach the fourth tier of the Divine level, given how much power was distributed across the Miracle World right now, Fang Xingjian would definitely be undefeated and unstoppable across the entire world.

After all, it had only been over three months since the world's metamorphosis. 99% of the Divine level experts would probably still be working their way around, at the first tier of the Divine level. How could there be anyone who was a match for a fourth tier Divine level expert?

As these thoughts ran through Tyrant's mind, he had already stored the Hell's White Bone Armor into the Gates of the Netherworld, bringing it to where Fang Qian and Wang Xiaoyan were.

On the other hand, Fang Xingjian continued to dive deeper into the Fourth Prince's consciousness. However, all the places that he passed by were dark and eerie, filled with howling consciousness fragments and countless souls that were being tortured.

Fang Xingjian sensed that as he went down layer by layer, the places he passed by seemed to resemble a country of ghosts. The entire place was filled with the eerie auras of dead souls, as if it were their country.

Fang Xingjian even saw human figures moving around, people who were shouting to sell weapons such as sabers and swords, people who were farming, people who were fighting... There were

even places where there were two armies engaged in battle, with world-shaking battle cries.

'What is this? The Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's legacy created another world in the Fourth Prince's mind?' When Fang Xingjian saw this scene, he felt that it was a bit of a stretch. Such means of creating a world in someone else's consciousness was extraordinary and unbelievable.

Fang Xingjian then carefully observed the surroundings and noticed some clues.

The world created in this consciousness originated from all sorts of information strands from ether particles.

It was unknown what means the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor had used to keep absorbing the varied personal information in the outside world that was contained in the ether particles and to pull them into the Fourth Prince's consciousness. He had made them think that they were still alive, and still living the lives they used to live, day after day, year after year.

It could be said that the Fourth Prince's consciousness had actually turned into a country of ghosts, gathering the memories of countless dead people who had perished long ago.

'He created another world, but what's the meaning behind this?' Fang Xingjian shook his head and suddenly smiled, 'The Hades Vault is a small world, and there's another world of ghosts before me. How much did the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor want to be a creator of worlds?

'But if this were to continue, the Fourth Prince will probably be unable to hold on.'

There were limits to everything. Although it seemed as if the country of ghosts had been formed from the memories of ether particles coming from the outside world, there Fourth Prince's body was the one that was carrying the burden. With the Fourth

Prince's calculating abilities, there was clearly a limit to how much consciousness his abilities could sustain.

Therefore, although the Fourth Prince had not shown any signs of abnormality at the beginning, his body now seemed to turn increasingly weaker.

'I wonder where the Fourth Prince's true consciousness is at. I must find him quickly and find out how much he knows. If it really doesn't work, then I can only destroy this entire country of ghosts.'

Therefore, with a flash, he once again headed deep into the depths of the Fourth Prince's consciousness.

Somewhere else, Tyrant was making his way to the extreme west of the academy, where Fang Qian's and Wang Xiaoyan's research room was situated. There he found all kinds of bottles, tools that he did not understand, and several tens of master blacksmiths which the academy had provided. The master blacksmiths were busy running around, clearly for the sake of Fang Xingjian's Divine Remains Equipment.

Fang Qian threw a glance at Tyrant and asked, "Tyrant, why have you come?"

Tyrant grinned and took out the Hell's White Bone Armor from the Gates of Hell, saying, "Take a look and see what this is."

Both Fang Qian and Wang Xiaoyan took turns to look at the dull Hell's White Bone Armor. It was as if neither of them was able to tell the background of this armor clearly. This was because the quality of the Hell's White Bone Armor looked very bad at the moment. Not only were there no hints of leaking extraordinary strength, it was also formed of eerie white bones. There was no hint to tell of sturdiness and great power it could provide.

Just then, a voice rang out from void space. One man and three ladies suddenly descended from the skies and violent air currents came gushing. The entire workspace was filled with creaking

sounds, as if it would collapse at any moment.

A stream of horror that penetrated deep into one's bones gushed into everyone's heart. It was as if mice had encountered a tiger, and humans were up against the world.

An extremely terrifying, brutal, and shrewd voice resonated in everyone's mind, "Oh? This armor isn't bad. Mmm, that chunk of Divine level spinal bone isn't bad either. Oh... There are also so many heavenly and earthly treasures? I didn't expect Fang Xingjian to be this rich.

"Not bad, not bad at all."

Chapter 603: Xia

Out of the four people who had appeared, there were three ladies, as well as one man who had handsome features and a tall stature. However, his gaze seemed to be filled with feelings of cold-bloodedness, shrewdness, and brutality. He looked at Fang Qian and Wang Xiaoyan as if he were looking at prey that he would swallow whole at any moment.

The man seemed to give off a vibe... an inhuman aura and disposition which exuded from all over his body.

As for the three beautiful ladies standing behind the man, they could be said to be of unrivalled beauty. They wore white clothes, which were soft and sheer, and carried themselves with great poise. Either one of them had a beauty which surpassed that of Fang Qian and Wang Xiaoyan. It was likely that only the Northern Ice Region's top beauty, Audrey, would be able to surpass their beauty.

At their sudden appearances, Tyrant's heart leaped fiercely and he said, "Xia?"

The four people who had just appeared were the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon's leader—the Undying Xia—and the three deputy leaders under him—the three beauties who were also his women.

Hearing Tyrant's guess, both Fang Qian's and Wang Xiaoyan's countenances changed drastically.

Different people had different reputations. As one of the ten great Divine level experts in the Empire, Xia had a great reputation and was known to be extremely powerful. This made Tyrant and the two ladies unable to summon any will to resist. It was because the gap between Divine level experts from those below were far too wide.

The corners of Xia's lips curled up into a cunning wolf-like smile. Xia passed by Tyrant, gently patted him on the shoulder, and then reached out his hand to grab the Hell's White Bone Armor, starting to assess it.

"It's really a good armor, but the damage done to it is also very serious. It'll be very hard to fix. However, if it's broken down and reforged, it'll still be a good item," Xia said, gently stroking the Hell's White Bone Armor in his hand. Then he continued calmly, "This armor should have been a Divine Remains Equipment to begin with, right? Where did you guys get it from? Could this be that legendary Panwu Heavenly Raiment?"

Wang Xiaoyan's countenance changed and she said, "How do you know about the Panwu Heavenly Raiment?"

"The Eight Directional Crimson Dragon's information network far surpasses your imagination," Xia said with a smile. He lifted Wang Xiaoyan's chin, took a look, and remarked, "You don't look bad. You can return with me to the Euphoria Palace 1 later."

Upon hearing Xia's words, Wang Xiaoyan's face turned pale.

An extravagant orgy was held at the Euphoria Palace, where Xia gathered all sorts of beauties, great wine, and wealth from all over the world. Any woman who entered would be subject to Xia's lust and desires, and it was said to be a great humiliation.

Thinking of what could happen to her, Wang Xiaoyan felt nothing but despair.

'But he is Xia, the Undying Xia... Even if Fang Xingjian managed to kill one of his clones, when he's up against Xia himself, he'll probably...' Wang Xiaoyan's thoughts kept spinning rapidly in her mind. 'I thought that Xia would have reservations for the power of the Empire's royal family. I didn't expect that he would really commit evil acts so openly, coming here in broad daylight.'

Countless thoughts and plans kept flashing in her mind.

However, the more she thought about it, the more she was struck by a sense of helplessness.

At this moment, there was only one final thought that was left in her mind, 'So, this is the power of a Divine level expert... Faced with such power, all schemes and plots are useless. We can only be completely crushed by Xia's power.'

Xia passed by Fang Qian and picked up the Divine level spinal bone that was on the workstation. He casually broke through the layers of protection and touched the Divine level spinal bone, saying, "This is also something good. Although it seems to be a lot worse as a material in comparison to that armor, it can also be used."

Fang Qian, Wang Xiaoyan, and Tyrant looked at Xia, still not daring to resist him at all. It was because all of them knew that if they were to resist with their powers, they would be easily suppressed.

In particular, Tyrant just kept on thinking, 'Xingjian seems to have expected for this to happen?'

The words Fang Xingjian had said when he told Tyrant to head over here flashed in Tyrant's mind.

"Tyrant, you can head to where Fang Qian is first. I'll give the Fourth Prince a helping hand. If you run into any problems, don't panic. I'll be there in a bit."

Recalling Fang Xingjian's words, Tyrant gave it some thought and said, 'Xingjian seems to have an extremely accurate sensing ability. The way he put it... means that there isn't any danger for now? Or that before there's any danger, he will be able to rush over? But why? Could it be that the Fourth Prince's condition has gotten that critical?'

However, Xia did not care about all these things. With a swing of his hand, the air currents in the room started to move. It was as if a

typhoon had been instantly created, and he was at the very center of it.

He took the Hell's White Bone Armor and the Divine level spinal bone, then both items disappeared. Xia clearly also had some kind of Divine Remains Equipment with him that had a dimensional storage.

Next, countless heavenly and earthly treasures in the entire room flew up. They were all grabbed and stored into his dimensional storage.

In the blink of an eye, the workshop and research laboratory were cleaned up entirely, and the smile on Xia's face grew increasingly brighter. "Not bad, not bad. To think that Fang Xingjian is so rich? That batch of materials from earlier is worth over ten million. Where did he get a hold of so much money? To think that I didn't manage to find out about this even with my information network?"

As he spoke, Xia waved one of his hands. Then Fang Qian, Wang Xiaoyan, and Tyrant felt an undefiable and irresistible power gushing toward them. The violent power pushed their bodies, sending them flying out as if they were mounting the clouds and riding the mist. In the blink of an eye, they had arrived at a training ground together with Xia.

Several hundreds of students, staff, and teachers of the Regional Academy had been grabbed and brought to the training ground. There were occasional flashes of the black shadow that was from Xia's clone bringing people over here.

Tyrant looked at an afterimage in the sky and frowned. Even the Governor and Head of Department had been brought here by Xia's clone.

Governor Devitt was bathed in blood, and his consciousness was extremely weak. He had clearly put up a fight before he was caught, but he was still no match for Xia's clone.

Head of Department James was not in a good state either. His hair was dishevelled, and his face was covered in dirt. He looked like just like a refugee.

When Head of Department James and Governor Devitt were both tossed onto the training ground like garbage, the several hundreds of people already on the training ground gasped and crowded around the two people.

Then Tyrant and the two ladies were also tossed into the group. Xia was not at all worried that they might escape.

However, any ladies who looked slightly prettier would be tossed to a corner of the training ground. The rest of the people, including Tyrant and Governor Devitt, were tossed to another side. There were distinct differences between the two groups, with one on the left and the other on the right.

It was clear that Xia was planning on bringing the ladies with him, and he did not plan on bringing the others along.

Governor Devitt stood up while his body trembled. He looked at Xia, who was in midair, and shouted furiously, "Xia! Are you crazy?! Openly assaulting the government and doing this in the Regional Academy... Are you thinking of revolting?"

Hearing Devitt's words, Xia laughed out loud and said, "Revolt? Right now, the Krieg Clan is incapable of dealing with me." Then his expression turned cold, and wanton killing auras seemed to brush past everyone's face like sharp blades.

"If you guys want to blame someone, then blame Fang Xingjian.

"To think that he dared to kill my clone and my woman. He should know that this day would come and that I would take revenge, the world's most terrifying revenge.

"I'll let everyone in the world understand once again that no matter who they offend, they can't offend me."

One of the beautiful ladies, who was a deputy leader, asked,

"Lord, aren't we going to apprehend Fang Xingjian? With such a commotion, he may try to escape."

A smile that had a hint of brutality and tyranny appeared on Xia's face. "This is what torture means. Right now, he must be struggling between the decision of whether he should escape or not. Hehe, let's have a test to see if Fang Xingjian is someone who values his bonds. If he escapes, then we'll kill those who should be killed and bring away those that we should. After that, we'll continue to chase and hunt him down."

"If I don't chase him for seven days and seven nights, making him shudder in fear, how will I be able to get rid of the hatred in my heart? I'll first chase him down for several days and several nights before I slowly deal with him."

Chapter 604: Threat

Hearing what Xia said, the countenance of everyone present changed drastically. No one wanted to die, especially when most of them had completed the second transition. They could be said to have reached the pinnacle of their lives, and even if they did not do any more things in the future, they would be able to enjoy good fortune for their entire lifetimes. How could they possibly be unafraid to die?

However, Governor Devitt shouted furiously, "Xia, I don't care what feuds you have with Fang Xingjian. He's a second transition Knight conferred by the Empire, a student of the Great Western Region Regional Academy. If you wish to kill him, you'll be pitting yourself against the entire Empire.

"Take a look at what you're doing right now! If His Majesty were to know of this, he would definitely be overcome by fury and wipe out the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon completely!"

"Hehe." Despite hearing what Devitt said, Xia did not care about it at all. "Let's not talk about what the Krieg Clan would do to deal with me for now. Rather, let's talk about how if I kill you guys right now, will there be anyone who is able to save you?"

"It's a dog eat dog world; it's the survival of the fittest. In the end, what matters is purely power. You think the Empire and regulations can restrict me?"

"What a joke."

As he spoke, Xia smacked out his palm, and the violent forces almost made everyone suffocate. The forces came down from the sky and forcibly pushed Devitt's lower body into the ground, just like he was hammering down a nail.

Xia said nonchalantly, "I'm hitting you like this now, but what can the Krieg Clan do? If I kill you later, who will be able to save

you?"

The people present revealed furious expressions, but no one said another word of rebuttal. There were even many people who revealed horrified expressions as they thought about all the acts of violence Xia and the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon had committed.

As an international organization of violence, the history of the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon could be said to be one that was filled with violence. Everywhere they passed by would be covered in the stench of blood, and they relied purely on violence and terror to shock the world.

"It's over, it's over. There are no Divine level experts in the entire Great Western Region. Who can stop Xia?"

"It's all Fang Xingjian's fault. Of all the people... Why did he have to offend the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon? Who doesn't know that the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon takes revenge for the smallest thing? Moreover, that out of the ten great Divine level experts, Xia is the most petty and brutal one?"

"I heard that five years ago, Second Young Master of the Yasang Clan—the richest and most influential clan in the Eastern Sand Region—criticized the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon's violent acts. In the end, he was found skinned and hung up on the wall the very next day. Why did Fang Xingjian offend such a fiend?"

A fear-filled atmosphere spread out amongst those present. Xia's power and the threats he posed were very clear to them. Everyone was horrified like the end of the world had arrived and their deaths were impending.

On the other hand, Xia revealed a satisfied smile. He liked this kind of situation where everyone was afraid of him, using fear and violence to suppress everyone.

He then threw a glance toward Audrey, who was amongst the

ladies. With a wave of his hand, Audrey was brought before him.

This number one beauty of the Northern Ice Region put up a struggling expression, but how could she possibly succeed against a Divine Region expert? She was brought right up to Xia, and even her head was pressed down as she was forced to face him.

Looking at this ravishing and charming face, even Xia sighed. "You're Audrey? As expected of the top beauty of the Northern Ice Region. It's no wonder that Fang Xingjian would throw away his life for you."

Audrey frowned. With an aggrieved expression, she let out a soft sigh. "Lord, why did you have to do this? I'm willing to leave with you today. I only beg of you to let these people off."

"Hahahaha," Xia laughed out loud. His voice resonated through the air, causing the skies to tremble. It was as if he was going to break a hole through the sky.

"Do you think that you'll be able to settle this matter?" Xia said coldly. "I've come here to the Great Western Region and to this Regional Academy just so I can tell everyone in the world, as well as Fang Xingjian, that a Divine level expert is not to be dishonored.

"Survival of the fittest and reverence of those in power are the laws of this world. Divine level experts are at the very top of the food chain, and everyone who attempts to go against this law of the nature will only be crushed mercilessly by those in power."

One of the three beauties behind Xia had a face that seemed as cold as frost, along with long fluttering hair. A hint of compassion flashed in her eyes, but there was nothing that she could do.

Out of the four deputy leaders under Xia, she was the Martial Concubine, who specialized in training warriors for Xia and teaching martial arts. She was also the strongest out of the four deputy leaders.

Hearing Xia's tone and sensing his fury, the Martial Concubine

knew that Xia was truly infuriated this time around.

She could not help but sigh, feeling that this was going to be another endless massacre.

'Sigh, the people from the Regional Academy are actually innocent. However, with how the Lord is overcome by fury right now, he probably can't get rid of the hatred in his heart if he doesn't kill all of them. This Fang Xingjian is too arrogant in thinking that he is unrivalled just because he killed a few Demigods. To think that he dared to kill one of the Lord's clones. To top it off, he even killed the Sybarite Concubine. This is why the Lord is infuriated and how this great disaster came to be.'

Looking at the people on the training ground who were shivering in fear like quails, a hint of commiseration flashed through her heart. Looking at Audrey whose face was pale and seemed as if she was going to be frozen by Xia's fury, the Martial Concubine stepped forward to say, "My Lord, you've frightened her. The young lady doesn't know any better, so why hold it against her?"

She then grabbed Audrey to her side. Audrey still wanted to struggle, but the Martial Concubine's voice rang out in her mind, "That's enough. Isn't the situation clear? The Lord has always been the type of person who believes that those in power must be revered. Those who abide by him will flourish, and those who don't will perish. Fang Xingjian has gotten himself in great trouble. Right now, the only way to appease the Lord's fury is to try all means and ways to get into his good books. If you continue to be so disobedient, there'll probably be more people who are going to die."

Audrey's body stiffened, and she shivered slightly a few times, with tears flowing down from the corners of her eyes.

Looking at Audrey, the Martial Concubine sighed. She patted Audrey on the shoulder and continued to transmit messages to her, trying to console her, "Foolish girl. You're so beautiful, the Lord

will definitely like you a lot. With a Divine level expert backing you up, won't you be able to get whatever you want in the future?"

Audrey appeared mournful but continued to keep quiet, feeling that despair was the greatest sorrow.

However, Xia did not stop. He opened his mouth and breathed intensely, with his chest seeming to expand by a lot. Then at the next moment, the entire world started to tremble, and sound waves that could be seen by the naked eye were discharged from his mouth.

"Fang Xingjian! Hurry up and get out here!"

Wherever the sound waves passed by, the world seemed to change. The space became distorted, and there were even hints of black cracks appearing.

With the power from a single bellow, Xia had managed to distort space and even stretch out the spatial gaps!

Looking at this scene, the countenances of Governor Devitt and Head of Department James changed as they were struck dumb with astonishment.

Even James could not help but think, 'Xingjian has been too rash this time around. The loss outweighs the gain of offending a Divine level expert like this so early. The loss truly outweighs the gains...' James' brows furrowed tightly as he kept praying, 'Don't come out, you mustn't come out.'

He only hoped that Fang Xingjian would be able to hold it in, that he would place great effort into practicing his martial arts and only think about exacting revenge in the future.

With a single howl, the world's appearance changed, but there was no sight of Fang Xingjian. Xia let out a cold snort and grabbed out across space toward Lilia.

"Fang Xingjian, since you aren't coming out, I'll first have a taste of what your female disciple is like."

However, at that same moment, a hint of sword light pierced out from the center of Xia's forehead.

Chapter 605: Fist and Sword

Lilia stood among the ladies, brimming with youth and beauty, and exuding great vitality. Even when standing amongst so many young ladies she could still be considered a rare beauty.

Of course, Xia would not let go of a beauty like her, especially when this pretty young lady was Fang Xingjian's disciple. Therefore, this increased Xia's desire to subjugate her.

However, just as he reached out his hand to grab at Lilia, a beam of piercing sword light exploded at the center of his forehead, just like a firework that had been set off in an instant. His entire body was encompassed by light, unleashing a series of clink clank sounds, as if countless longswords were striking against metal.

Xia casually slapped with his hand, scattering the sword light. He then looked at the sky and saw the Empire's Prince Philip standing on stacked layers of white light swords. The light swords were laid out across the sky, and Philip seemed to be just a little black dot standing on them. However, the very next moment, he had appeared above the academy, standing only several hundred meters from Xia, facing him.

After Prince Philip sensed that his clone had been destroyed, he had been worried for the Fourth Prince's safety and immediately set off to the southern borders personally. However, what he discovered was only large areas of ruins, with the Hades Vault nowhere to be found.

Therefore, after a slight pause, he immediately rushed over to the Great Western Region's Regional Academy. He wanted to see if Fang Xingjian and the others had already returned, and it was then that he encountered this scene.

Looking at Philip, the corner of Xia's lips broke into a hideous smile, "Why, old man Philip, are you going to stand up for Fang Xingjian?"

Philip frowned as he looked at Xia. As the leader of the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon, a Divine level expert who had fought his way up through battlefields, Xia was an extremely troublesome opponent.

Furthermore, considering that the clone which he had imbued with 30% of his power had been destroyed and that there was no one standing guard at the northern borders, he really did not wish to fight against Xia.

However, no matter how bad a state he was in, he would still have to go all out in order to not be undermined by his opponents. In times like these, it was all the more important for him to not show any signs of weaknesses. Otherwise, with Xia's ambitious character, the man would only find ways to take advantage of him.

Philip said calmly, "Xia, that's enough. Stop making a scene here. Or does the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon really want to go to war with the Empire? If that's the case, then I'll be stopping you here."

Upon Philip's arrival and hearing his voice, the people on the training ground were all delighted and agitated, feeling as if they had just narrowly escaped a disaster.

"It's Prince Philip! That's wonderful! To think that the Prince has managed to make it here!"

"The Prince is one of the ten great Divine level experts in the Empire. His Universal Truth Longsword has reached the acme of perfection! Even the Pope of the previous generation praised him for it before!"

"This is great! With the Prince around, there's no need to worry."

Head of Department James exhaled, relieved, 'Thank goodness, thank goodness. With the two Divine level experts to hold each other back, Xia shouldn't be able to run amok anymore.'

A hint of agitation flashed in Audrey's eyes as well. Only Divine

level experts would be able to deal with Divine level experts. With Philip's arrival, there was finally a hint of hope.

Both Fang Qian and Wang Xiaoyan heaved a sigh of relief as well. They exchanged a glance, their eyes rejoicing.

That violent and brutal aura from Xia had encompassed their entire bodies. Their backs were almost entirely soaked with sweat by now. Only a hint of belief had helped them remain standing without collapsing. Now that Philip had arrived at the scene, their legs almost fell limp and they were struggling to stand.

The pressure that Divine level experts gave off, especially one like Xia who was unscrupulous and who had no sense of morals, was too great.

However, there was still worry in Tyrant's eyes. 'Philip isn't in his optimal condition at the moment, right? With at least 30% of his power gone, he probably won't be able to get the upper hand. I hope that Xia will make the decision to fall back.'

It was a pity that as someone who was well-experienced in warfare, Xia's mental spirit and determination were both extremely strong. It was far too difficult for someone who was extremely headstrong to take the initiative to retreat.

Xia, laughed savagely in the skies, raised his clenched fist, and unleashed multiple loud air explosions.

"Philip, the best language between experts is the fist. If you want me to leave, then you'll have to beat me first."

At the next moment, Xia struck out with his fist and an invisible martial will akin to a raging dragon clashed fiercely with Philip, striking at his body. The attack was stopped by layers of Universal Truth Longsword's light swords, causing a myriad strong forces to be unleashed.

Philip snorted indifferently and sent out the Universal Truth Longsword's sword intent, turning it into a huge spherical space,

and encompassing the entire training ground.

"Xia, with me around, you won't get to act wantonly today."

"Hahahahaha!" Laughing crazily, Xia seemed to have turned into a raging dragon, moving in the sky as he repeatedly circled around and landed punches on Philip. Each of his punches, mixed with physical strength and martial will, was able to send out huge, violent, raging invisible dragons.

Survival of the fittest, natural selection, the beastly nature dominating over the human nature... These were Xia's beliefs. These also shaped his ideology in martial arts.

Therefore, his Killing technique was called the Heavenly Law Fist. It was because his ideologies were survival of the fittest and natural selection. The manifestation he struck out with was a kind of invisible and incorporeal dragon-shaped force because in ancient legends dragons stood at the very top of the food chain, above all other living creatures.

As Xia punched out repeatedly, each of his punches caused air currents to explode and space to distort. The martial will in his punches that depicted the survival of the fittest and 'my way is the heavenly way' was extremely terrifying as well.

Before this Heavenly Law Fist, everything physical would be crushed to dust by the seething will of the heavenly law if it could not surpass Xia's strength.

Faced against Xia's Heavenly Law Fist, as long as one's power was inferior they would simply be crushed repeatedly without any ability to resist. And right now, of all times, Philip had lost 30% of his powers and was not in optimal condition.

As Xia punched repeatedly, amidst the raging dragon shadows, the light circle that Philip was maintaining grew increasingly smaller. It kept on shrinking as it defended, being repeatedly pushed back.

"Old man Philip, you're really f*cking weak!" Xia bellowed loudly, raising his fists high up and dashing from several hundred meters away with extreme craziness and brutality. His fists smashed fiercely like meteors from beyond the heavens, causing the Universal Truth Longsword's light circle to flicker, as if it would break down at any moment.

"Since you're so weak, then let me kill you in one go!"

As Xia's fists trembled, they seemed to have turned into two huge dragons, bringing about the unstoppable seething forces of the heavenly law as they crashed down. They turned into gusts of strong gales and raging storms as they struck at Philip's light circle.

Moreover, each of Xia's punches brought intense distortions to space. The layers of distortions made his powers extremely condensed, with very little loss of energy. All of his powers had accumulated into the small mass that his two fists formed, unleashing unrivalled damaging prowess. Not even 1% of his powers were wasted on the repercussions from his attacks.

It was clear that in terms of the power circulation techniques characteristic to Divine level experts, Xia's ability far surpassed those of the World Annihilation Heavenly Lord and of the First Prince. Each of his punches and kicks condensed his power through space distortions. Although the damaging prowess of these attacks seemed inferior to those of the First Prince and of the World Annihilation Heavenly Lord, they were in fact all fully locked and focused onto the opponent.

Chapter 606: Second Tier

Having insufficient powers to begin with and still having to protect the people on the training ground, Philip instantly felt a surging amount of stress. The light sphere of his Universal Truth Longsword continued to shrink more and more, and the people hiding within it had no choice but to squeeze tightly together.

Sensing the flickering light sphere, the people being protected seemed to feel Philip's stress.

At the next moment, the sphere of light suddenly shattered, turning into countless luminous spots that scattered in the air. Endless killing intent and terror plunged down from the skies. Bringing along endless auras and power with him, Xia brought along gusts of strong gales that could flip a tank over as he headed toward the ground.

If he were to enter the training ground, then even just the collision with the ground would be enough to cause the death of half the number of people on the grounds because of the resulting tremors. Then, he would simply have to send his martial will sweeping in order to crush the remaining half.

However, the moment he was about to land, the light sphere domain of the Universal Truth Longsword encompassed him entirely.

It turned out that Philip had felt that Xia's attacks were too fierce and that it would be difficult for him to take them head-on. Therefore, he had given up on his defense stance and had unleashed the Universal Truth Longsword's sword intent in order to encompass Xia entirely.

"Destroy!"

At the next moment, Philip landed a sword attack on Xia. The latter was stopped in midair, countless luminous spots lighting up

in his body. The Universal Truth Longsword's light sphere had encompassed every single physical particle in Xia's body, cutting off the connections between the elements of his physical structure.

Xia's body instantly disintegrated, turning into fog and filling up the entire area.

The people who saw this were just about to rejoice when, shortly after, myriad of dragon-shaped forces started flashing within the fog. They destroyed the Universal Truth Longsword's light sphere, and then, amidst flashes of invisible waves, Xia's body recovered to its original state.

Xia had used his martial will to forge his body anew. It was an ability that only a second tier Divine level expert had. It allowed one to turn the will into flesh and blood at one's own wish.

Philip's brows furrowed tightly together. "Second tier of the Divine level? Flesh of will? You've already reached level 31?"

"That's right. I attained a breakthrough just a few days ago. Otherwise, I would have long ago come to the Great Western Region to crush that Fang Xingjian." A hint of arrogance flashed on Xingjian's face, "Among the ten great Divine level experts, I'm probably the first to have leveled up. As for old people like yourself, you've long lost your potential." Xia touched his head, the corner of his lips curling up into a brutal smile, "I didn't wish to reveal this so early, but since you've forced my hand, you can die now."

The next moment, Xia's body suddenly turned into dust, morphing into a wave of pure martial will. It darted behind Philip at light speed, then instantly turned back into flesh and blood, as Xia launched a fierce punch at Philip's head.

Compared to magic prints Warriors like Li Shuanghua, who did not have any legacies, the advantage that Xia had on reaching the second tier of the Divine level was far too great.

The mere mastery of the transition between his flesh and blood and his will allowed him to move continuously at light speed. It was just that with each appearance, he had to once again form his flesh and blood.

Despite that, he still enjoyed an unrivalled advantage.

The materialization of the martial will of an expert at the first tier of the Divine level allowed one to launch far distance attacks that were close to light speed. However, even though they were close to light speed, they could only hold the power of the martial will, and did not simultaneously incorporate the power of the physical strength. Therefore, the power unleashed from the attacks would not be one's full potential. Although they could be used to bully the weak, they were useless against Divine level experts. It was very hard to break through the defense of Divine level experts of the same level only by relying on the power of their martial will.

Therefore, when Divine level experts who were about the same standard were to fight, most of them would still have to unleash the powers of both their physical body and will concurrently. When both sides attacked, it still depended on the various techniques which they showcased. It was very much unlike the instances when they were dealing with the weak, succeeding with a single gush of their will.

Therefore, in their ordinary attacks, Divine level experts would only use their martial will, which could be transmitted at light speed. However, when they went all-out in attacking, if they wished to mix in the powers from both their will and their physical body, it was impossible for them to reach light speed.

The transition between the will and the flesh and blood of a second tier Divine level expert involved the breaking down of the physical body, the transmitting of the will, and then reforming the flesh and blood with the will... The entire process came along with the ability to move at close to light speed.

Xia's silhouette continued to flash around Philip. Each flash brought about countless layers of air currents, distorting layers of space and gathering 99% of the power into his two fists. He then landed punches after punches onto Philip.

The damage to the environment the battle between the two brought was not as great as that between Conferred Knights. However, the dangers involved were a lot greater.

Philip could only perform his Universal Truth Longsword at full power while maintaining the defense at the same time. Faced with Xia moving at such rapid speed, there was no way for him to launch a hit at the other party. After all, although martial will transmitted at light speed, the reaction speeds of Divine level experts were not the same. Just one millisecond or one-thousandth of a second of reaction time was already sufficient for Xia to dodge any kind of attack.

He attacked at close to light speed through the materialized will with 99% of the power that had been condensed by the distorted space, without leaks into the environment, and with an ability to move at close to light speed from the transition of the will into flesh and blood.

The will of flesh was to further condense the will and flesh into one. The full power unleashed was something that was hard even for Philip to take.

Right now, the battle powers that Xia unleashed had far surpassed everyone's expectations.

Moreover, the battle prowess differences between each tier of the Divine level experts were far too great. Seeing that Philip was struggling under Xia's attacks, everyone started to feel anxious again.

"This... To think that His Highness isn't a match for him?!"

"How could this be? Xia has succeeded in attaining the second

tier of the Divine level? Then isn't he invincible?"

"It's over, it's all over for us. It's no wonder that he's so arrogant. A tier two Divine level expert... Even the royal family won't be able to do anything to him."

Audrey, who had felt more relaxed a moment ago, now wore a clouded expression again. The Martial Concubine next to her shook her head and said, "Did you see that? That's the Lord's power. When the Lord was a Demigod, he had been able to escape the pursuit of Divine level experts. His martial arts talent is beyond your imagination.

"Even Philip isn't his match. In comparison, Fang Xingjian won't even be at the level of an ant.

"Audrey, you have great beauty and the Lord will definitely take a liking to you in the future. I'm giving you a few words of advice.

"The Lord is destined to be a main character in history, the future sovereign of the world. You better hold back your ideas and get into his good books. Don't spoil your own future for yourself."

Hearing the tone that the Martial Concubine had spoken as if she was giving guidance to a junior, Audrey opened her mouth, but found herself unable to say a single word.

It was because what she had said was right. Faced with Xia's powerful violence, it seemed that, other than submitting to him, there were no other options.

On the ground, Head of Department James wore a deeply worried look. In the sky, Philip's situation seemed to get increasingly dangerous, but they had no way of helping him.

Lilia's face was also in a daze. Faced with Xia's terrifying violence, this was the first time that even she did not have enough confidence in her own Master.

Wang Xiaoyan looked at Xiao Tianxia, who was ravaging in the skies like a raging dragon, and could not help but sigh and think,

'It's a pity, it's a pity... Fang Xingjian, why did you have to offend the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon? You've offended a monster that even Philip isn't able to handle.'

'It seems that this is truly the end.'

At the same time, Wang Xiaoyan also felt a grudge toward Fang Xingjian for having offended the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon.

The next moment, Xia raised his fist high up, and then smashed down on Philip with stacked layers of distorted space. The Universal Truth Longsword's glow was completely shattered.

Quickly after, as layers of stacked space became distorted, Xia unleashed another vicious punch akin to a poisonous dragon, but which was stopped by Philip's slashing light swords.

However, Xia did not stop at all. He allowed the light swords to chop off his arm.

The part of his arm that had been slashed off turned into invisible martial will and then connected to his flesh and blood. Next, his fist continued to pierce through Philip's chest without any reservations. Philip was struck down and plunged into the ground, flipping over several tens of houses, and sending dust up in the air.

Just as Xia's physical body was about to disintegrate once again so that he could move at light speed to give chase after Philip, he suddenly came to a stop and looked toward a street on the ground.

Everyone watched him with great astonishment, also following his line of sight.

On one of the streets of the Regional Academy, Fang Xingjian was slowly walking over to the training ground and in Xia's direction.

A spine-chilling feeling rose in Xia's heart and he coldly asked, "Fang Xingjian?"

Fang Xingjian waved his hand causally and a longsword that was attached to a student's waist landed in his hands. He stood there, gently stroking the longsword with his fingers, "A longsword that costs ten gold will kill a Divine level expert. Human lives are really cheap."

"To hell with you, trying to act all mysterious!"

Xia suddenly disintegrated and then appeared before Fang Xingjian at the next moment. He punched out, bringing about layers of distortions and smashing at Fang Xingjian's head like an enraged dragon.

Chapter 607: Four Kills

As Xia's fist got closer and closer to Fang Xingjian, their movements got increasingly slower, until the attack stopped exactly three inches before reaching Fang Xingjian.

On a closer look, one could see that Xia had been completely encompassed by countless densely packed sword Qis that had rendered him unable to move in the least.

The Sword Realm was capable of stimulating all physical particles within a 100,000 meters range in order to unleash explosive power and shoot out sword Qis.

The human body had 1.08 billion physical particles, and unleashed the explosive power could overturn rivers and seas, creating a tsunami.

Then, how much more was the unleashed power of the physical particles in the space within a radius of 10,000 meters when compared to the power of only 1.08 billion physical particles?

Ten million times? 100 million times? One trillion times?

The Sword Realm unleashed one trillion Infiltrating Void sword Qis, wrapping Xia's physical body and blocking his ability to move.

Xia's expression was distorted, killing intent bursting from his eyes. He crazily summoned his strength, but to no avail.

His flesh and body burst and then regenerated, but he still stayed where he was. No matter how much he disintegrated his body and then repeatedly regenerated it, he was unable to break through the Infiltrating Void sword Qis that had fully encompassed him.

Even when he opened his mouth, wanting to say something... even if he kept sending his martial will outward, wanting to express something... All his attempts were stopped by the sword Qis and not a single one of his words could get across.

Sensing this, a hint of terror finally flashed in Xia's eyes.

Fang Xingjian asked calmly, "How many swords would be required to cut up a living person into physical particles?"

"No! Stop! Fang Xingjian, I was wrong! You're stronger than me, so I'll naturally listen to everything you say! Let me off! I beg of you, let me off!"

A series of messages raged back and forth throughout Xia's body, but they were unable to find a way out. All of them were being blocked by the trillion sword Qis.

Under Xia's terrified and regretful gaze, Fang Xingjian raised the longsword that was barely worth ten gold and slashed down. Xia was split into two, becoming two chunks of flesh all wrapped up in sword Qis.

Then, with another slash, the two chunks became four, followed by 8, 16, 32, 64...

From the tenth slash onward, the longsword Fang Xingjian was holding had already become a bolt of lightning. The Light Pursuit, which pursued movement at extreme speed, had been activated. It brought up countless rays of light, darting to and fro in the space before them and connecting afterimages into a net of light.

Xia's will became increasingly weaker with the repeated slashes, leaving only endless vengeance, regret, and desperation behind. This went on until Fang Xingjian's final slash, as Xia's will was completely dissipated.

After 31 slashes in one go, Fang Xingjian had come to a stop. There was no more sight of Xia.

The other party had already been completely disintegrated to the physical particles level, and then killed by countless sword Qis. Even his martial will had been completely crushed into dust.

This was the death of one of the ten great Divine level experts in the Empire—the Undying Xia.

Even the tiniest bit of his remains had not been left behind. It was because the power and physical body of a Divine level expert was tightly bound, and in order to kill a Divine level expert, one had to wipe out every single trace of him.

And if one wished to get their hands on the remains of Divine level experts, one either had to wait until the other party died of old age, or to wipe out the person's consciousness without dealing any damage to the body. Something like that would require Fang Xingjian's martial will to be more powerful than his opponent's overall power.

Only people with unrivalled strength, such as the Divine Sun Emperor, the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor, and Saint Adam would be able to defeat some Divine level experts with their martial wills, and then use their opponents' remains to refine Divine Remains Equipment.

Although Fang Xingjian had managed to deal an instant kill to Xia by relying on the Sword Realm's ability, it was still impossible for him to kill Xia by relying on his martial will alone.

Seeing how Xia had been killed in an instant, a golden-haired beauty from Xia's harem let out a scream and dashed out at Fang Xingjian. She seemed resolutely fearless, wanting to risk her life in order to seek revenge for Xia.

Another red-haired beauty's face turned pale, and her eyes filled up with endless terror. She darted out rapidly, wanting to escape.

The golden-haired beauty was broken up into fragments by the omnipresent Infiltrating Void sword Qis.

The red-haired beauty had only run for one kilometer when Fang Xingjian caught up with her and smashed her brain in a single sword attack. She turned into a headless corpse and plunged toward the ground.

Stepping onto void space, Fang Xingjian slowly returned to the

spot above the training ground. The Martial Concubine was already grovelling before him.

As one of the three powerful remaining members of Xia's harem, unlike the previous two ladies who had chosen to either flee or attack, she had not thought that she would be able to escape Fang Xingjian, let alone be able to kill him.

The terrifying earlier moments when Fang Xingjian had wiped out Xia without the slightest opposition had truly given her a big fright.

'This is unexpected, this is truly unexpected. All of us, Xia included, have made a wrong judgement. Fang Xingjian's abilities are probably capable of dominating the entire world and of ruling over the Empire.

"How could there be such a powerful person in this world? He has already reached this level at not even 20 years of age?

She spoke in an extremely respectful voice, "My Lord, I'm willing to lead all of the remaining people from the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon to follow you. I only ask for you to spare my life."

Fang Xingjian said nonchalantly, "Oh? You don't wish to seek revenge for Xia?"

The Martial Concubine said nervously, "Survival of the fittest, and reverence of the strong were Xia's beliefs, and they are the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon's beliefs as well. Each generation of the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon's leaders got the position after killing the previous generation.

"Since you're stronger than Xia, we would naturally be willing to follow you. If you hadn't killed Xia, he would also have been willing to follow you."

Saying these, her back was soaked in sweat, deeply worried that Fang Xingjian would kill her with a single sword attack.

"Not interested," Fang Xingjian said. "You guys are just a bunch

of trash. What rights do you have to become my subordinates?"

After saying this, Fang Xingjian swept out with the sword light in his hand, and the Martial Concubine's eyes narrowed as her consciousness was completely slashed into pieces.

Audrey's heart palpitated. Her eyes were filled with agitation as she watched Fang Xingjian kill Xia single-handedly with a sword and then kill the three deputy leaders of the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon in turn.

Right now, in her eyes, Fang Xingjian's handsomeness was off the scale.

At the same time, everyone else looked at Fang Xingjian as if they were looking at a god from the heavens.

From that day onward, all the teachers and students of the Great Western Region would revere Fang Xingjian like a god.

Head of Department James finally could not help but ask, "Xingjian, you've made an attempt to reach the Divine level?"

"That's right. I've already reached the first tier of the Divine level and am currently at level 30," Fang Xingjian said with a nod. He then looked at Zhou Xingwen and said, "Get someone to inform the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon to disband within three days."

Fang Xingjian had killed the leader of the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon, the Undying Xia, in the Great Western Region's Regional Academy.

One day later, this piece of news spreaded throughout the entire Empire like a typhoon.

Within a short span of time, the eight great regions found themselves shaken, and countless people and organizations turned their gazes towards the Great Western Region, focusing onto Fang Xingjian.

Two days later, the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon announced

their decision to disband. Before that, in order to split up the properties, over half of them died in a great havoc. The Eight Directional Crimson Dragon completely disappeared from history.

Concurrently, the Terrene Shrine abandoned all of their bases and all of the Gray Robed Mages disappeared without a trace. No one knew where they had gone.

Three days later, the King and the Chief of the Knight Association gave orders to invite Fang Xingjian to be one of the judges for the National Selection, committee member of the Knight Association, and professor of the National Academy's Sword Arts Department. They also extended an invitation for Fang Xingjian to head to the Imperial Capital in order to receive the commendations.

Five days later, rather than the Empire's ten great Divine level experts, with the Undying Xia having died in battle and with the addition of Fang Xingjian and the First Prince, there were now 11 Divine level experts, currently known as the Empire's 11 great Divine level experts.

Chapter 608: Astonishing the World

Seven days later, Fang Xingjian sat in the Sword Saint, playing about with the jade-colored bangle in his hands.

This was the only item which Fang Xingjian had left untouched when he had killed Xia. It was Xia's dimensional storage equipment.

Dimensional storage equipment were items that only Divine level expert could create. However, it was not as if all Divine level experts could create them. Only those who were at the fifth, sixth, or even seventh tier of the Divine level, who were able to control space, would be able to create these.

It was also because of this that dimensional storage equipments were extremely precious. It was also the reason why when Fang Xingjian had revealed his ability to store items in an alternate dimension, so many people in the Great Western Region had tried to grab it from him.

In Xia's dimensional storage equipment, there was the Hell's White Bone Armor, the Divine level spinal bone, as well as many other heavenly and earthly treasures which he had snatched before. These had belonged to Fang Xingjian.

Other than these, there were also various Divine Weapons, Divine Equipments, and even a level 30 Divine Remains Equipment that Xia had collected.

It was a pity that while these equipments would be amazing for Demigods, they were no longer of any use to Xia or Fang Xingjian. Therefore, Xia had not brought them out in the battle.

With a simple reach of his hand, Fang Xingjian took out the level 30 Divine Remains Equipment from the dimensional storage equipment. It was a crimson red longspear that released gleams of light as red as blood. He did not know its background.

'We'll use this and change it into a longsword.'

With the Divine level spinal bone, the Hell's White Bone Armor, and this longspear, we'll be able to make a total of three longswords. He was only one sword away from the four Divine level longswords required to fully set up and unleash the prowess of the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation.

...

At the same time, Fang Xingjian's reputation kept on growing and spreading together with the news of him having killed Xia. It had astonished almost the entire Empire, greatly shocking countless people.

Many intelligence groups sent people to rush to the Great Western Region in order to get more concrete news.

In the Aksai Volcano of the Northern Ice Region.

This active volcano situated in the Northern Ice Region sent up thick seething smoke and volcano ash throughout the year. Occasionally, there were small-scale earthquakes, which brought molten lava dashing onto the surface.

No one stayed within a radius of 100 li of it, and it was said to be a barren land.

However, in such a barren land, at the center of the volcano and within the boiling lava, the Fifth Prince, Cuité Krieg was soaking his physical body in molten lava.

However, to the Fifth Prince, a Demigod with four tiers of perfection and with a Divine Physique forged from a 10,000-year ice crystal, a high temperature of several hundred degrees celsius was not even worth mentioning.

What was terrifying was that at the moment, the skin all over the Fifth Prince's body had peeled off, and the boiling lava had seeped directly into his white jade-like flesh, bones and nerves.

Even the endless fiendish powers of the earth kept on seeping into his body, together with layers of black smoke.

Long silver needles pierced each of the positions where the 1,440 specialty seeds were located on his body. A tremendous amount of heat currents and black smoke darted into the places where these silver needles were stuck, flowing into his body. They brought him intense pain.

Theoretically, as his body was made from a 10,000-year ice crystal, he ought not to be able to sense any pain. However, along with these 1,440 long needles that allowed him to keep absorbing the endless powers under the volcano, he was experiencing what extreme pain felt like.

The Fifth Prince's expression was extremely distorted, craziness shining in his eyes.

Right now, putting himself through this method of refining made him feel as if his entire body was being dismembered and roasted incessantly. He continuously hovered in a state between life and death.

Every single minute and second was extremely painful, and the only thing that kept him going on was three words.

'Fang Xingjian 1 !

'Wait for me. Once I've mastered the Asura Way and succeeded in reaching the Divine level, I'll come find you.

'I want you to go through tens or hundreds of times the pain that I went through!!!'

In the depths of the Fifth Prince's consciousness, in a place where the Fifth Prince had neglected, there was Tian Yi, turned into a small figure akin to a luminous spot. The streams of flames that behaved like consciousness kept on scorching his body.

He was receiving the pain that the Fifth Prince was put through, receiving the Fifth Prince's sense of touch and pain, and using

these to cultivate the Asura Way. It was unbelievable.

Above the lava, the Fist Emperor stood upright in the void space like a stone statue, monitoring the Fifth Prince's condition.

Seeing that the Fifth Prince had such great tolerance, he could not help but think approvingly, 'Not bad. It's really a blessing in disguise. The Fifth Prince's talent was above others' to begin with, but because he was too arrogant he was always lacking.

'After suffering a great blow from Fang Xingjian, he has now put down his arrogance and his will is getting increasingly stronger. It's now very compatible with the Asura Way, a path that stimulates the instincts and the potential of the human body through pain and brutality.

'If this goes on, he might actually be able to attain the Demigod status in less than a year.'

At this moment, even the Fist Emperor was a little thankful to Fang Xingjian. However, it was impossible to persuade the Fifth Prince to give up on Fang Xingjian.

The Fist Emperor could only sigh, 'It's a pity... Fang Xingjian, you've offended someone whom you shouldn't have offended. You've also joined the Second Prince, who is the one with the worst future amongst the five princes. Should I say that you're unlucky or that you have poor judgement?

'Amongst the five princes, the Second Prince is in the most awkward position. Not only is the First Prince wary of him, but he doesn't have the strong backings that the other four princes have either.

'Although Fang Xingjian is amazing, there isn't even a single Divine level expert to back him up. How on earth could he possibly compete with the Fifth Prince?'

Just then, one of his subordinates from the Great River Alliance rushed over, wearing a grim expression. He started

communicating with the Fist Emperor through information currents.

"Sir, seven days ago, Fang Xingjian killed the Undying Xia in the Great Western Region's Regional Academy. Right now, the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon has completely disbanded and not a hint of Xia's remains were left behind."

"What?!" The Fist Emperor turned his head abruptly and looked at his subordinate. Because he had exerted too much force, he had even a huge wave of lava with a height of several tens of meters as he struck the air.

The Fifth Prince also opened his eyes, asking with a pained expression, "What is it, Elder Brother? Did something happen?" That subordinate from earlier had given the Fist Emperor the report through information currents and the Fifth Prince had no idea what was going on.

The Fist Emperor slapped away the lava with a casual wave of his palm, ignoring the Fifth Prince. His eyes narrowed as he said, "Has the news been verified? Why is it that the news only just arrived even though it happened seven days ago?"

Fearful, the subordinate immediately said, "We didn't really believe the news at the beginning either. Therefore, we sent a few batches of our men to get more concrete details of the situation."

"Seven days ago, the Undying Xia led his three deputy leaders to attack the Great Western Region's Regional Academy. Governor Devitt and the others put up a fight, but to no avail."

"Prince Philip then rushed to the scene. Xia attacked the prince and even displayed the abilities of a second tier Divine level expert."

"What?!" The Fifth Prince said, astonished. "Xia was already at the second tier of the Divine level? To be able to disintegrate his physical body, to move instantly through his will, and then

regenerate... His speed would be comparable to a beam of light. With such powers, even Philip was probably not his match."

Then, fury appeared in the Fifth Prince's expression, "Fang Xingjian offended Xia... Could he have been killed by Xia? How could that happen? Who should I look for to seek my revenge?"

Hearing his furious tone, the subordinate subconsciously threw a glance at the Fist Emperor. It was only after the Fist Emperor had nodded that he dared to continue, "Fang Xingjian then appeared, killing Xia with a total of 31 sword attacks. He then annihilated the three deputy leaders and the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon disbanded.

"His Majesty has invited Fang Xingjian to take on the roles of committee member of the Knight Association, sword arts professor of the National Academy, and one of the judges for the upcoming National Selection. Fang Xingjian has been requested to head to the Imperial Capital to receive the commendations."

Chapter 609: Billows

The Fist Emperor sighed while thinking, 'This is unexpected, really unexpected... To think that Fang Xingjian would be such a world-shaking character. Since that's the case, then I can't let the Fifth Prince continue to go against him. It's better to tell him earlier and let him give up.'

When the Fifth Prince heard these, his gaze narrowed, and it was as if he could not even bother about the pain he was experiencing throughout his body. He asked dazedly, "Fang Xingjian... killed Xia who was at the second tier of the Divine level?"

"That's right," the subordinate continued. "From the beginning till the end, Xia could not even retaliate once. He was really under the mercy of Fang Xingjian, without any ability to retaliate at all."

[illegible]

The Fifth Prince's expression instantly became distorted by ten or even a hundred times. His entirety became flushed red like a heated wok, and he released an extremely infuriated roar as if he were tearing his heart and lungs out.

He hated, hated, hated it.... To think that Fang Xingjian was one step faster than him again, and had even killed Xia, who was at the second tier of the Divine level. An endless string of grievances surged up from the Fifth Prince's chest.

"I can't accept this! I can't accept this! Why is he always able to surpass me?! I'm one who was selected by the Chaos Witch! I have the world's best fist art talent!

"Why?! Why is that b*stard Fang Xingjian able to surpass and step all over me?!"

"Arghhhh!!!!!"

The violent air currents scattered out in all directions, bringing up endless waves of lava and breaking through the head of the

volcano. They turned into countless fragmented stones, lava, and volcanic ash as they soared into the skies. It was as if the volcano had erupted.

However, at the next moment, with the pressure of both being overwhelmed by anger and having his body experiencing extreme pain, the Fifth Prince abruptly spurted out a large mouthful of blood. He fell toward the lava and completely lost his consciousness.

The Fist Emperor sighed and said, "This is how the world is—it's unfair. The more you climb up to the top, the more you'll realize that there are some people in this world whom you'll never be able to catch up to no matter how hard you try." Currently, there was a very dejected expression in the Fist Emperor's eyes.

...

In the mountains northwest of the Empire, Hildebrand's silhouette continued to flash continuously amongst the forest before he finally came to a stop before a small mound.

"It's here?"

"It's here."

Talking to himself, Hildebrand punched out time and time again, creating a large crater in the mound. After digging incessantly for several tens of meters, there was finally a soft bang. Then a metal door, that was covered with rust and the traces of time, appeared before Hildebrand.

"This feeling... It's this feeling." In Hildebrand's consciousness, True Lord Qingshan's eyes were gleaming with excitement. "I can sense it. It's inside. It's inside here! My body... My body is inside! It's calling out to me!"

"What?! How is that possible?!" Grand Duke Alba said in astonishment, "Your body would have been from several tens of thousands years ago. How can it possibly still exist?"

"I don't know, but I have the feeling that it's inside here," True Lord Qingshan answered. Then he urged, "Go in, go in quickly. Once we get back my body, we'll be able to have a chance to defeat Fang Xingjian."

...

The National Academy outside the Imperial Capital was the training ground for the Empire's most elite Conferred Knights. The place had a scenic view, rich resources, and had nurtured many generations of experts for the Empire.

Currently, in the National Academy's Sacred Land, Dongfang Ling was sitting cross-legged on a stretch of grass, with a green long saber placed on his legs. As he inhaled and exhaled, the saber continued to tremble like it had gotten its own spirit.

A very long while later, Dongfang Ling opened his eyes, and hints of emerald green flashed in them.

"Excellent. I didn't expect to receive Saber Saint Ordos' memories from the information in the ether particles."

Saber Saint Ordos was the saint of the saber who had suddenly risen up 800 years ago, during a time when the many countries of Miracle World were at war with each other.

This saint of the saber had picked up the saber at the age of five and comprehended the saber at the age of fifteen. At the age of 25, he had attained the Divine level and also comprehended the Saberless Saber.

From then on, he had dominated over the entire southwest, without suffering a single defeat in his life. He even had exchanges and discussions in martial arts and saber arts with the Church of Universal Truth's Pope back then.

When Dongfang Ling thought of how he had finally defeated a portion of the Saber Saint's memories after spending much effort and experiencing repeated clashes with it in his consciousness,

finally learning the Saber Saint's saber arts... he could not help but feel proud.

Beside Dongfang Ling, his younger brother asked, "Elder Brother, you've succeeded?"

Dongfang Ling nodded as his eyes brimmed with confidence. "Not only have I learned the Saber Saint's Saberless Saber, but I've also merged it with my own saber arts. Right now, in terms of saber arts alone, even Divine level experts may not be better than me.

"Additionally, I feel that my cultivation has reached a limit, like I'll be able to successfully strive for the Divine level at any moment now.

"It could be at the next second, or it could be at the next day."

Dongfang Ling's younger brother said excitedly, "Brother, if you can successfully attain the Divine level, then our Dongfang Clan will be able to hold our head high as well. We'll see if those white-skinned people still dare to look down on us then.

"Oh, right. Then are you still going to fix a date to fight with Fang Xingjian?"

"Of course, why not?" As Dongfang Ling stroked the long saber before him, his eyes were filled with loneliness. "Amongst those who are below the Divine level, he's the only possibly opponent who can get close to me in terms of abilities.

"And it is only through battling with such experts that I can continue to train and improve my saber arts.

"I only hope that since I have now comprehended the legacy of the Saber Saint, Fang Xingjian won't end up disappointing me by getting killed within two to three of my slashes."

Dongfang Ling then sighed and said to his younger brother, " Ah Wei 1 , send a letter to Fang Xingjian. Ten days later, I'll personally head to the peak of the Great Western Region and request for his

guidance in martial arts."

"Alright," Dongfang Ling's younger brother, Dongfang Wei, nodded while saying, "I'll go send a letter to Fang Xingjian right away and get him to accept it." He then smiled and said, "Brother, I'm only worried that your prowess is too overwhelming, and he won't dare to take up the challenge."

Dongfang Ling said nonchalantly, "If he doesn't even dare to accept it, then this is just all he is worth. There's no need for me to challenge him then."

Not long after Dongfang Wei left, another young man rushed right up to Dongfang Ling anxiously.

Dongfang Ling said calmly, "What's the matter? Why are you in such an anxious state? Didn't I say that you must constantly maintain a calm state? In battles, the one thing you should never do is panic. You must be able to remain a calm state right until the moment before your death to be able to fully unleash the prowess of your saber arts."

"Teacher," that young man said anxiously, "Fang Xingjian... Fang Xingjian killed Xia!"

"Xia? What Xia?" Dongfang Ling asked, slightly stunned.

"It's the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon's Xia," the young man said. "The Eight Directional Crimson Dragon's Xia led his three deputy leaders to attack the Great Western Region's Regional Academy. They were all killed single-handedly by Fang Xingjian with one sword."

"What gibberish," Dongfang Ling said coldly. "Fang Xingjian is merely a Demigod, so how could he possibly defeat Xia? Xia is a Divine level expert who has dominated the battlefield and climbed up from piles of corpses."

Chapter 610: Tianmen

"It's because Fang Xingjian has also attained the Divine level! He has succeeded in his attempt to strive for the Divine level!"

Dongfang Ling's gaze narrowed and he said nonchalantly, "To think that he managed to reach the Divine level one step faster than me... As expected of someone I acknowledge as a rival. Excellent, excellent. This pressure is just right as motivation for me to help me strive for my goal to reach the Divine level.

"I must attain the Divine level before the agreed date of our battle and then defeat him thereafter."

The young man hesitated for a moment before asking, "Teacher, you've arranged a battle with Fang Xingjian?"

Dongfang Ling nodded, speaking with an unprecedented solemnity, "I've already sent him a challenge for a fight in ten days. Within ten days, I'll definitely succeed in reaching the Divine level and with my Divine level abilities, I will have exchanges in martial arts with him, acquainting my saber with his sword.

"This pressure has come very timely. Right now, in my attempt to strive for the Divine level, I exactly the kind of pressure that I need."

His tone was filled with confidence. In fact, given the level of cultivation he had reached, it was impossible for him to be lacking in confidence. Without having confidence in himself, how could he possibly have reached this stage in his cultivation?

Hearing Dongfang Ling's words, the young man's countenance turned pale and a hint of hesitation appeared on his face. However, in the end, he still could not help but say, "But... but when Xia was killed by Fang Xingjian, it was said that he had already reached the second tier of the Divine level and had grasped the techniques of disintegrating his body and moving at light speed."

"Hmmm?" Dongfang Ling's brows were now deeply furrowed. He looked at his student in slight disbelief, keeping quiet for very long, and then asked, "Are you sure?"

The young man nodded, "It's the truth. Many influences have verified this piece of information. Although Fang Xingjian is only at the first tier of the Divine level, he already has the ability to face a second tier Divine level expert head-on."

Dongfang Ling's eyes narrowed and he fell silent again.

The young man stood by the side, sensing that the atmosphere was extremely depressing.

After very long, Dongfang Ling's voice sounded as if it came from beyond the heavens, entering the young man's consciousness, as he said, "What are you still waiting here for?"

"Huh?" The young man looked at Dongfang Ling, puzzled.

"Give chase to Dongfang Wei," Dongfang Ling said calmly. "Tell him to not send the letter of challenge."

"Yes." The young man nodded and immediately set out again.

One day later, Dongfang Ling announced that he was going into seclusion and that he would never come out unless he had succeeded in attaining the Divine level.

...

While countless influences across the entire Empire were in a great commotion over the news of Fang Xingjian killing Xia...

In an oasis of the Empire's Eastern Sand Region, which had not been recorded on any maps, there were pavilions and buildings, attendants scurrying everywhere. It was a prosperous market.

On the vast training ground, several thousand youngsters were practising martial arts in a polished synchronization. They were all at the level of a Knight.

The ground that they were stepping on was extremely sturdy

from having been stomped on, similar to hardened cement. This was the result of countless generations of people practicing hard, day and night.

This oasis, similar to a utopia, was where the descendants of the Tianmen Dignitary, one of the seven great clans, lived in seclusion. It was also where the mysterious young man from the Hades Vault incident, Rona, had been born and raised.

Every since this oasis had been constructed by the Tianmen Dignitary, his descendents had kept it running for 200 years. It had now become a concealed and independent country within the Empire's land.

Each generation of people from this clan who headed out in the world made names for themselves in the Empire. Compared to the other seven great clans, they could be said to have control over a tremendous amount of resources in the Empire, albeit in the dark. They sustained the livelihoods of their clan, passed down the legacies of the Divine level expert's martial arts, and then nurtured generations and generations of geniuses.

And the mysterious young man, Rona, was the most outstanding genius in his generation, within the Tianmen Clan.

In a meeting room located at the center of the oasis, an intense discussion about Rona was taking place.

At the head of the table in the meeting room, there was a man of tall stature who exuded an endless aura, and who bore a great resemblance to Rona. He was Rona's father, the clan head of the Tianmen Clan.

"Rona has disappeared." His expression was very grim. "The light in the ancestral hall has died out as well. The light was condensed from a hint of Rona's martial will and it would only extinguish at the point of his death.

"Someone has killed my son, the most outstanding genius of our

Tianmen Clan in this generation. We must find him and kill him as revenge for Rona."

The words spoken by Tianmen Clan's head were filled with relentless fury, as if he was a volcano at the bottom of the sea that would erupt at any moment.

An Elder replied, "But we don't even know who the other party is. Now that the world has undergone a metamorphosis and that the seventh onslaught is impending, the other clans are all busy making preparation to get ahead in this onslaught.

"If we were to waste our power to..."

Rona was the clan head's son and had hogged a tremendous amount of resources and authority. Now that he was dead, Tianmen Clan's head felt extremely infuriated and aggrieved. However, the other Elders were secretly feeling very happy.

After all, with Rona's death, the gap that he had left behind would benefit plenty of people. Therefore, not only did most of them not feel furious or aggrieved, they secretly felt overjoyed instead.

This was the result when a clan expanded and many of the branch families became very distant in terms of blood relationship. They were no longer close in terms of a family.

"Hmmm?" Hearing the Elder's words, Tianmen Clan's head stood up abruptly and the surrounding air seemed to instantly become heavier by ten or even a hundred times. He glared at the Elder who had spoken, and then slapped with his palm across space. As violent air currents lashed out, the Elder was sent flying, knocking into the wall, spurting a mouthful of blood.

"I'm not interested in getting involved with you guys in all those messed up matters. Right now, our clan's talent, who had the brightest future, has died. If we can't even exact revenge, then what's the point of having this clan?"

"Go! Go and investigate this immediately!"

"Didn't Young Master Rona previously say that he was going to search for the Hades Vault? Could he have been trapped inside?"

"Check to see if there have been any unusual changes within the Empire as of late."

"In the past, the center of the Jade Dynasty was at the southern borders, right? It's highly likely that the Hades Vault is also at the southern borders."

A group of people immediately started discussing. It was a pity that Rona had been afraid that there would be people who would covet his Hades Vault and thought that he would be able to get the legacy of the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor by himself. Therefore, he had not shared where he had gone to with his clan.

Therefore, even after lengthy discussions among the Elders of the Tianmen Clan, there was still no conclusion.

Just then, a cold snort came from the direction of the door. There stood a bald old man with a cane, his white beard so long that it reached the ground. A scar like a centipede seemed to mark his bald head.

Although he was wearing a long black robe, it could not hide his muscles, which seemed to be as strong as marble.

The moment he entered, he snorted coldly, and it felt as if a bomb had exploded in everyone's consciousness, making many of the Elders feel dizzy. A few of them with weaker cultivation were even having nosebleeds.

"Trash, a bunch of trash. My eldest grandson is dead yet you guys can't even find the murderer. What's the point of having you guys around?"

"Old Ancestor!"

"Elder Brother!"

"Why have you come?"

When the Tianmen Clan's head saw him, he stood up immediately as well. He supported the elderly man and said, "Father, why have you come out? Weren't you comprehending martial arts in the Sacred Land and attempting to strive for the Nine-Tiered Heavens?"

"If I still didn't come out now, my grandson will probably have ended up dying in vain. Our Tianmen Clan would also have been trampled all over," the elderly man said with fury.

This old man was the father of the Tianmen Clan's head, Rona's grandfather, and the previous head of the Tianmen Clan. Within the secluded circle of the seven great clans, he was a terrifying old man with the title Enraged Lion.

Chapter 611: Connection Through Marriage

It could be said that amongst the previous generation of the seven great clans, the Enraged Lion was ranked as one of the top three most powerful figures, and he was extremely intense in the way he did things. 20 years ago, even when the Terrene Shrine had been wreaking havoc in the Empire and the King had personally ordered him to come out of seclusion and wipe out the evil sect, the Enraged Lion had ignored the order. He was a character with great power who would dare to go up against hell itself.

The Enraged Lion let out a cold snort, "If it's not because we have external help this time, our Tianmen Clan would have people climbing up our necks and sh*tting on us."

"External help?"

At that moment, the First Prince walked in slowly, wearing a gloomy expression. There seemed to be countless plots and schemes flashing in his eyes.

When the people from the Tianmen Clan saw the First Prince appear, they all got to their feet. Various powers and Waves were displayed, revealing that they were extremely wary of him.

This was not unexpected. As a member of the Krieg royal family, the First Prince had been unhindered as he took over and controlled countless influences and powers in the eight great regions, and even attaining the Divine level. He was guarding the Xingwu Region single-handedly, and suppressing the Myriad Star Palace and the Full Moon Shrine, both of which were factions led by a Divine level expert. His reputation was soaring.

For such a prominent character to come here, how could it not bring up the guard of the members of the Tianmen Clan?

During the Hades Vault incident, the First Prince's subordinate, the Dark Knight, had been killed and refined by Rona with the

powers of the Hades Vault, and his own clone had been destroyed by Fang Xingjian. Fang Xingjian had even taken away the First Prince's Hell's White Bone Armor... The First Prince could be said to have suffered great losses.

However, it was because he had experienced these losses that the First Prince now appeared even more profound and difficult to understand, giving off an unfathomable feeling.

The Tianmen Clan's head said solemnly, "George Krieg, you people of the Krieg royal family have never had much contact with us of the seven great clans. What's the reason for you coming here today? Could it be that you want to dominate over our seven great clans?"

The First Prince smiled slightly. Ignoring the questions, he said, "I just happened to know how Rona has died and came to inform Senior Enraged Lion in order to avoid having the situation where the Tianmen Clan is taken advantage of."

Hearing what the First Prince said, the Tianmen Clan's head's gaze narrowed, and he said, "How do we know if what you say is the truth?"

The Enraged Lion raised his cane and tapped in onto the ground while saying, "Alright, George. Stop keeping them in suspense and tell them all the things that you know."

"I shall do as Senior wishes then." With that, the First Prince sent a piece of information into the consciousness of everyone present.

It was a visual playback from the First Prince's point of view. The content was from after he left the Hades Vault. It was the scene of him seeing Fang Xingjian killing Rona.

Upon seeing the scene that was sent to his consciousness, the Tianmen Clan's head was devastated. "How dare he?! Who is this person? Who on earth is he? I'm going to tear him into pieces!"

The First Prince said calmly, "He is Fang Xingjian, the genius who

has the greatest reputation in the Empire at the moment."

"Fang Xingjian?" The eyes of the Tianmen Clan's head narrowed slightly. "That Fang Xingjian who created the Rebirth Sword Technique and later killed one of Xia's clones? Hmph. He's just a country bumpkin, yet he dares to pit against our Tianmen Clan? I'll let him understand what true regret is."

After the playback was over, the Enraged Lion, who had been in seclusion over the years, heard what Tianmen Clan's head said and asked, "Fang Xingjian? Who is that? Which faction does he belongs to?"

Tianmen Clan's head immediately shared Fang Xingjian's achievements. After hearing that, the Enraged Lion let out a cold snort, and it was as if the killing aura in his eyes had condensed into something material. Even the surrounding temperature seemed to have dropped.

"He's not from any sects or factions? From Kirst City? Not even an aristocrat?"

"Then isn't he just a country bumpkin?"

"To think that a country bumpkin dares to kill Rona? What audacity! Let's head to the Great Western Region immediately! I'm going to skin this b*stard, pull out his tendons, and then drown this country bumpkin in feces," the Enraged Lion growled. Then he glared at the First Prince and said, "He's a subject of the royal family. You're not possibly going to stand up for him, right?"

"He's just a rebel who pays no heed to authority, laws and discipline, ignoring all rules and regulations just because he has some small fortunate encounters. Of course, I'm not willing to let him off," the First Prince said calmly, his eyes drooping slightly. "But this rebellious lad has attained great achievements, and it probably won't be easy even for Senior Enraged Lion to suppress him."

"Attained great achievements?" The Enraged Lion laughed coldly, and waves of power emerged from his body like air bubbles. He sent out streams of platinum colored Waves that condensed in the air and circled behind him. They then turned into countless pavilions and buildings, as well as heavenly generals and soldiers. The heavenly generals and soldiers were breathing and their hearts were beating. It was to an extent that they seemed alive.

The Enraged Lion had condensed the power from his martial will, affecting the air in the physical world.

At this sight, the First Prince's gaze lit up. "Congratulations Senior Enraged Lion. You've finally attained the Divine level."

A hint of pride flashed across the Enraged Lion's face. "It's all because I've lived long enough until the world underwent a metamorphosis and thus obtained the memories from the predecessors. I'm unlike youngsters like you, with endless potential.

"However, Divine level should be enough to deal with that little b*stard? Can it be that you still want to stop me?"

The First Prince fell silent for a moment before letting out a sigh and saying, "Senior, you might not know this, but this little b*stard is extremely lucky. After snatching the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's legacy from Rona, he has risen up to the Divine level. A few days ago, he even killed the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon's Xia in the Great Western Region's Regional Academy.

"At that point, Xia had already risen up to the second tier of the Divine level."

When the First Prince said this, the entire room fell silent, and even the Tianmen Clan's head appeared astonished.

A first tier Divine level expert killed a tier two Divine level... Each of these words were like a bomb, exploding and seething in

everyone's consciousness.

The Enraged Lion could not help but frown as well, nodding as he said, "First tier Divine level expert? Xia came here before, and I had an exchange with him in martial arts. This person's will was as sturdy as a demon's, and he also had an innate beastly nature in him. I'm not surprised that he made tremendous progress and attained the second tier of the Divine level.

"But Fang Xingjian attaining the Divine level and even killing Xia... This isn't something we should underestimate. There aren't many people in history who could kill a second tier Divine level expert while being a first tier Divine level expert."

The Enraged Lion then looked at the First Prince and said, "We can't underestimate a person like this." Hearing about Fang Xingjian's greatest battle achievement, this top notch person of the seven great clans immediately withdrew his belittling attitude. He looked at the First Prince and asked, "Then are you planning on joining forces with us?"

"Everyone should play a part in eliminating rebels," the First Prince said calmly. "Seven days later, I'll be wedded to the Full Moon Shrine's Miss Lan Yue 1 . This little b*stard has always wanted to seek revenge for the humiliation I caused him in the past. He will probably come to create trouble. It's a great opportunity for us to set up an ambush. With the combined forces of three great forces, we'll suppress him entirely."

"Full Moon Shrine's Lan Yue?" Hearing that, the Enraged Lion's narrowed. "That's the granddaughter of that old granny, Blue Sacred Moonlight? She's getting married to you?"

"That's right. Senior Blue Sacred Moonlight has agreed to come under the Empire, and this marriage that will form a connection between us is just a beginning."

Hearing this, countless ripples rose in the Enraged Lion's heart. 'Blue Sacred Moonlight has always been a person who won't take

action unless she sees a concrete goal. To think that the First Prince is also able to get her to join the alliance. What on earth does the Krieg royal family have in their hands?'

The Enraged Lion nodded while saying, "Since the Blue Sacred Moonlight has agreed to join in this operation, our Tianmen Clan will of course not cower. This time around, our three forces will join up and deal with that Fang Xingjian."

Thinking of how Fang Xingjian must have had some fortunate encounters and secrets to be able to improve so rapidly, greed grew in the Enraged Lion's heart.

Chapter 612: Mystic Abyss' Legacy

A few days later, in the Regional Academy's Sacred Land.

Fang Xingjian played around with the four short swords that were floating in midair before him. They were another four short swords which he had created from his rib bones. He was already considered a Divine level expert, but these four short swords were not considered Divine Remains Equipment.

As Divine Remains Equipment were made from the remains of Divine level experts, each piece of their remains was not just a material. The pieces also accumulated a large amount of power and essence left behind by Divine level experts after their deaths.

However, it was impossible for Fang Xingjian to split part of his power and the essence of his physical body to create Divine Remains Equipment. It would be making himself weaker in order to make the equipment.

Therefore, he only casually condensed four short swords which would temporarily help him set up his Celestial Eradication Sword Formation.

The four short swords floated around Fang Xingjian in the north, south, east, and west directions. Head of Department James, Governor Devitt, Black Dragon King Wang Huan, and Tyrant each stood in the four directions stemming from Fang Xingjian.

Head of Department James said, "Xingjian, we're going to start."

Fang Xingjian said nonchalantly, "There's no need to have any reservations. Just give it your all."

Governor Devitt also smiled. "Then we'll be making our moves. We'll take this chance to see how powerful a Divine level expert is."

The four of them were the four strongest subordinates under Fang Xingjian. Furthermore, Tyrant was already a Demigod with four tiers of perfection, able to strive for the Divine level at any

moment.

With the four of them attacking together, the skies changed and the world started trembling.

Waves of frost, gravity, water vapor, and force struck out toward Fang Xingjian. Their powers seemed to have combined into one, surrounding and spinning around Fang Xingjian. Then, they contracted and went crushing down.

Watching the four of them attacking together, Fang Xingjian waved his sword finger.

"Light Pursuit."

In that instant, one of the four short swords unleashed a great light, bringing about a series of illusions. It instantly took up countless figures, bringing about a long river of seething sword Qis and slashing out toward the four people.

Bang bang bang bang! A series of explosions rang out, and the river of sword Qis brushed past their bodies. Frost was wiped out, gravity was negated, water vapor exploded, and force was crushed.

The four people let out stifled snorts and retreated. All of them dug their feet into the ground, leaving behind huge footprints. They even caused the earth to tremor creating a magnitude 3 or 4 earthquake. It demonstrated just how fierce a power the four of them had been struck with.

When the repercussions of their clash, which could destroy the entire Regional Academy, were about to sweep out, they were negated by the stacked layers of sword Qis in the void space that was within the Sword Realm. As such, the surroundings were not harmed in the least.

The Black Dragon King's countenance changed drastically. Although he had known since long ago how amazing Fang Xingjian was, he had not expected that Fang Xingjian would be able to break through the joint attack from the four of them with a single sword

attack. The Black Dragon King even felt that if Fang Xingjian had not held back, that earlier attack would have killed them.

"My World Annihilation Tide is able to flush out an entire city. To think that I'm not even able to take a single sword attack from him despite joining forces with the three of them?"

Head of Department James exhaled intensely, stared at Fang Xingjian, and asked, "Xingjian, tell us the truth. How strong are you right now? Even Xia was killed by you with a single sword attack, completely unable to resist..."

"A win or loss can only be known after the fight is over," Fang Xingjian said calmly. "But ordinary second tier Divine level experts won't be a match for me if we were to fight head-on. If we were to engage in a far distance battle, then we would only be able to know after we fight."

As Fang Xingjian said these, he kept on playing around with the four short swords. The four short swords bobbed in the air, and streams of sword Qi darted about continuously between the short swords. The entire world seemed to have an unusual connection with the four short swords.

After Fang Xingjian merged the sword formation with the Sword Realm, the newly formed sword formation was now called the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation.

Encompassed under the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation, and with the combined abilities of the Sword Realm and the sword formation, Fang Xingjian could now draw out the energy from all physical particles and ether particles within a range of 100,000 meters. Then with the four short swords as the core, he could release attacks from the Infiltrating Void, Lightless Sword, All-Conquering, and Infiltrating Void. He could also distort space as well as kill people without a trace, and behead enemies that were 10,000 meters away. Additionally, Fang Xingjian could destroy cities and wipe out stockades, toppling mountains and overturning

seas.

This great prowess far surpassed that of the Sword Realm or the sword formation when they were each used individually.

However, it was a pity that the quality of the four short swords was inadequate, so there was a limited time for which the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation could be sustained—a mere few minutes. He would then have to rest for a while before he could perform it again.

From afar, Lilia, Anderson, Zhou Xingwen, and even Rota had come to watch this sparring session. Watching as Fang Xingjian pushed back the four great experts with a single sword attack, they each wore different expressions.

Both Lilia and Zhou Xingwen watched with fervent admiration and excitement while feeling proud of Fang Xingjian's great power.

On the other hand, Anderson and Rota were feeling blatantly dejected. Faced with Fang Xingjian's rapidly growing power, they only felt that they would never be able to catch up to him.

Anderson sighed while saying, "Two years ago, Fang Xingjian was merely an ordinary apprentice. In only two years, to think that he has progressed to become a Divine level expert and has even killed Xia, who made his name for many years. Who would have thought that this would happen?"

Governor Devitt walked up to Fang Xingjian and asked, "Xingjian, His Majesty's envoy has been here for two days. Are you still not going to meet him?"

"Just let him leave," Fang Xingjian said casually. "I'll head to the Imperial Capital myself. I don't need them to take me there."

At the next moment, Fang Xingjian was already looking toward the northwest, in the direction of the Empire's Xingwu Region. It was also the region where the First Prince was currently located.

Zhou Xingwen said from the side, "Sir, it'll be the First Prince's

and Lan Yue's wedding day in another three days. Are we going to send our people there?"

The Empire's First Prince and Blue Sacred Moonlight's granddaughter, Lan Yue, were getting married. This event was like a magnitude 10 earthquake, shaking the entire Empire. The impact it brought was unprecedented.

In an instant, the First Prince's reputation was also pushed up to an unprecedented level.

After all, once they formed a connection through the wedding, the Blue Sacred Moonlight would be considered to be on the Empire's side. The Myriad Star Palace would be the only one left in the Xingwu Region. It would be hard for them to keep resisting on their own. Moreover, the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon had disbanded after Xia was killed by Fang Xingjian.

With that, the only Divine level experts left in the Empire, who had yet to make any moves, were the Holy Orison and the Great River Alliance's Fist Emperor.

After accomplishing all of these, the First Prince's reputation was soaring like the midday's sun.

'Mmmm...' There was an unusual gleam in Fang Xingjian's eyes. He suddenly stood up and thought, 'I'll make a trip to the Xingwu Region tomorrow. It's time to settle the matters with the First Prince.'

"There's no need to send anyone. I'll make a trip there personally."

At the next moment, Fang Xingjian had already returned to a room with a flash. In the room, the Fourth Prince had already opened his eyes. Philip was standing next to him, appearing very thankful.

When the Fourth Prince saw Fang Xingjian, he said immediately, "Thank you, Xingjian. This time around, if it wasn't for you, I'd

definitely be dead. I didn't expect the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's legacy would be so dangerous. It's likely that people who aren't Divine level experts won't be able to accept this legacy."

As the Fourth Prince's bodily functions were unable to accept the endlessly expanding ghost country in his mind, he had fallen into a coma.

Therefore, after Fang Xingjian entered his consciousness, he had set up the sword formation with his sword intents, continuously absorbing the powers of ether particles. He killed many excess memory and information fragments that had been in the Fourth Prince's mind.

This allowed the Fourth Prince to slowly adapt to the existence of the ghost country in his mind while his cultivation improved gradually.

"It's fine that you're awake," Fang Xingjian said. Watching the Fourth Prince, he then asked, "How much more is there to the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's legacies?"

Chapter 613: Treasures

"There's a total of seven sets of the Mystic Abyss Sword Techniques, and they're all here." The Fourth Prince tapped his head, an unconcealable joy flashing in his eyes. "The memories of seven sword art talents nurtured by the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor himself are now standing guard in the center of the ghost country in my mind. They can teach me sword arts at any time, any place, and they can also help to protect my consciousness.

"As for the other things, they're all here."

The Fourth Prince took out an emerald green longsword which had a strange shape of six sections. This was the Senluo Six Heavens Sword which they had gone through great effort to get their hands on this time around.

As the Fourth Prince's intent was channeled into the Senluo Six Heavens Sword, an emerald green door appeared before Fang Xingjian. Then, the door opened and a small world was presented before everyone.

The Fourth Prince said, "The Senluo Six Heavens Sword is a level 34 Divine Remains Equipment, but the most amazing thing about it isn't its killing prowess. Rather, it's the space created within it. This space is about the size of over half of a Regional Academy, and it's also essential for suppressing the Hades Vault."

As they spoke, the Fourth Prince led Philip and Fang Xingian into the space within the Senluo Six Heavens Sword.

In the space, the ground below their feet and the sky above their heads were all made of emerald green air currents. They did not look like the actual ground and sky, yet still gave people the feeling that they were stepping on actual ground. There were even areas of white light, giving people the feeling of it being daytime, like in the outside world.

They lifted their heads, looked up, and saw that there were countless palaces clustered together in the entire space. They were all made from jade and appeared to be gleaming with brilliance.

This space, which had been created by a Divine level expert, was clearly different from the Gates of the Netherworld.

It was almost like an actual miniature world. Time was not at a standstill and living creatures could be stored here as well.

The Gates of the Netherworld could not store living creatures, nor did it contain the flow of time within.

The Fourth Prince, Fang Xingjian and Philip flew around the space. When Philip saw the luxurious palaces, he looked astonished as well.

As the Fourth Prince walked on, he presented, "This is the Medicine Hall, storing all the precious medicinal herbs that the Jade Dynasty gathered for more than ten years."

Philip scanned the palace that was next to them and the more he did, the more astonished he was. "Nine-Colored Daylight Vines, Flower of Seven Flames, Half-Giant's Blood? There's even the Thunderbolt Gemstone and the Heavenly Origin Medicine... There are so many precious medicinal herbs? This Heavenly Origin Medicine has long been lost, only mentioned in history. To think that the Jade Dynasty was still able to gather it...

"It's said that even if a Divine level expert were to eat this Heavenly Origin Medicine, it would strengthen their physique, increase their mind's calculative abilities, and increase their cultivation."

The Fourth Prince then pointed toward another palace that was surging with killing aura, with occasional flashes of sword light and war cries.

"This is the Weaponry Hall. It stores a tremendous number of weapons forged by top notch blacksmiths of the Jade Dynasty,"

The Fourth Prince said.

Fang Xingjian scanned the interior with his sword intent. There was a total of 500 weapons, and all of them were Superior Divine Weapons. The two strongest longswords were exuding terrifying waves. Both of them were Divine Remains Equipment.

There were not just weapons. Other than the 500 longswords, there were also 500 sets of armor, all of them in emerald green, flashing with mysterious glows, and with mysterious prints on them. All of them were level 29 Superior Divine Equipments.

Philip said, astonished, "Could these be the legendary top notch armors of the Jade Dynasty, the Maya Death God Armors? It's said that these armors were worn by the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's imperial guards. They were made from the blood and tendons of dragons as the main ingredients, and then mixed together with the ground remains of Demigods.

"Each set of these sets of armor can allow even ordinary people to fly into the sky, to burrow through the ground, or even to break through sound barriers. They're also impenetrable by both fire, water, sabers and spears. They can even self-regenerate. To think that 500 sets have been left behind here."

With great astonishment, he remarked, "What a great amount of resources! Right now, even the Empire would probably not be able to gather so many Superior Divine Armors. If 500 Conferred Knights were to put on these 500 sets of Maya Death God Armors, then they would be able to go up against a first or even second tier Divine level expert."

The Fourth Prince shook his head, "These precious treasures mustn't be easily given away. It isn't easy to find 500 loyal Conferred Knights. There are only 5,000 Conferred Knights in the entire Empire."

Fang Xingjian entered the Weaponry Hall directly, walking into its deepest depths. With each step he took, the Super Divine

Longswords around him started to tremble softly. They seemed to be as agitated and anxious as a subject meeting their King, while also displaying submission.

Fang Xingjian finally arrived at the deepest area of the Weaponry Hall, and two longswords, one red and one green, were laying there, silently floating.

The Fourth Prince stood behind Fang Xingjian and said, "These are the two divine swords—Jade Fire and Vast Sky—forged personally by the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor himself. He channeled in the sword intents of the Six Heaven-Soaring Swords and the Six Transmigration Sword into them, and they can assist the user to perform these two sword techniques."

The Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor had a total of seven sword techniques. Out of these, the Six Heaven-Soaring Swords, that formed the main structure, was the one which the Fourth Prince had gotten his hands on. However, the remaining six sword techniques were in no way weak either.

The Six Transmigration Formation performed by the Hades Ghost Dragons had originated from this Six Transmigration Sword.

Hearing that, Fang Xingjian nodded and grabbed the emerald green longsword. The moment he had it in his hands, he could feel an ice-cold will gushing into his mind.

"The Jade Fire Longsword is a level 30 Divine Remains Equipment? With the sword intent of the Six Heaven-Soaring Swords channeled into it, one's prowess would be at least doubled if they were to use this longsword to perform the Six Heaven-Soaring Swords." Fang Xingjian shook his head, "It's a pity that this longsword seemed to not be a weapon that the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor actually used for his battles, right?"

"But of course," The Fourth Prince said. "For existences like him, ordinary Divine Remains Equipment is no longer of any use.

Moreover, he would have to use his own weapons. It would be considered good if he even left them for his own descendants. How could he possibly have kept them hidden for thousands or ten thousands of years for some stranger he didn't even know?

"After all, the Hades Vault is merely a preparation that they had made for the future of mankind, out of their goodwill."

Philip nodded. "I wonder where are the descendants of the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor today, and if they still have the weapon which the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor used in the past."

Fang Xingjian looked at the two longswords before him. Although their prowess was ordinary, the sword intents in them had been left behind by the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor. Right now, Fang Xingjian was still unable to remove it and was thus unable to use these two longswords to set up the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation.

In a way, although the prowess of these two longswords was ordinary, it was because of the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's sword intents in them that at current moment they were almost indestructible.

Fang Xingjian then followed the Fourth Prince and had a look around the entire space in the Senluo Six Heavens Sword. There were various medicinal herbs, weapons, armors, heavenly and earthly treasures, as well as gold and gemstones. There were even dry rations, clothes, wood and metal materials, and so on. It was just like a little safe house for when the world would come to an end.

The Fourth Prince stood before the door of the space and said with a sincere expression, "Xingjian, what do you think of these?"

"They aren't bad, but to a Divine level expert, they don't seem to be of much use." Fang Xingjian said, "To me, what's really important is the sword art legacies held in the ghost country that's in your mind."

Chapter 614: Four Celestial Eradication Swords

"That's true," The Fourth Prince said, "It's good to use the various items in the Senluo Six Heavens Sword's space to expand one's influence. However, they won't be able to bring much of an increment to your strength."

Then, a hint of determination flashed in his eyes as he said, "Xingjian, I plan on using the equipment inside here for the Great Western Region's Regional Academy."

"Mmm?" Fang Xingjian looked at him and asked, "You want to join forces with the Second Prince and myself?"

"That's right. I have a greater preference for Second Brother's political views. And with your help, I believe that the two of you will be the ones to succeed," The Fourth Prince said. "I'm a follower of the God of Universal Truth and am not involved in the fight for the throne. There isn't much in the Senluo Six Heavens Sword that is useful to me. However, I can bring out a large portion of them to increase your side's powers."

Fang Xingjian looked at Philip, who nodded and approved, "I feel that this is good as well. Xingjian, you're now our leader and we have faith in your abilities and character. We know the Second Prince's character deeply as well. It'd be the best if you guys could win over the First Prince's influence."

Seeing that both of them were in agreement, Fang Xingjian did not insist on having it otherwise. He called for Governor Devitt, Head of Department James, Tyrant and the Black Dragon King, as well as for Lilia, Anderson, Zhou Xingwen, Ferdinand, Robert, Anthony and Rota.

These were basically considered Fang Xingjian's subordinates. The moment they entered the space within the Senluo Six Heavens

Sword, all of them were greatly astonished.

Head of Department James' mouth was agape as he stomped down hard on the ground in the Senluo Six Heavens Sword's space, asking, "This is a space created by a Divine level expert?"

With a wave of his hand, the Jade Fire and Vast Sky Longswords both flew into James' and Devitt's hands. The two of them looked at the longswords in their hands and said in surprise, after a slight moment of being stunned, "Divine Remains Equipment?"

"That's right. These two longswords are level 30 Divine Remains Equipment. The Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's extremely profound sword intents have been channeled into them. If you were to use these swords after having learned the Six Heaven-Soaring Swords and the Six Transmigration Sword, you'd be able to put up a fight even if you were up against Divine level experts."

The Fourth Prince smiled as he said that.

Philip then also grabbed an entire row of Maya Death God Armors across space, displaying them before everyone.

Tyrant walked up to the armors, scanning them, and said, astonished, "Are these the Maya Death God Armors forged by the Jade Dynasty? And there are so many of them? Even one of them would have a prowess over ten times stronger than the Heavenly Abyss Annihilation Armor."

"That's right," Fang Xingjian said. "The situation is getting increasingly chaotic and we'll be facing many enemies in the future. Each of you can have one set of the armor. It'll increase your battle prowess."

Then, with a casual wave of his hand, the row of Maya Death God Armors flew toward everyone. The armors seemed as if they were alive, molding to their skin. After a slight movement, they could no longer be seen. Usually, they were similar to one's skin, nurturing the body and replenishing one's vital energy and blood.

At crucial moments, they could become armors once again, protecting the user.

With a move, Lilia leaped up 100 meters into the air. Then, her entire body was covered in emerald green armor. The mysterious prints on the surface of the armor exuded a faint luminous glow, with the glow of many supporting force fields shining incessantly on her body.

Then, with another move, she instantly tore through the air, going for a round in the sky at 30 times the speed of sound.

"Amazing!" Lilia said in great surprise. "There are no remnants of consciousness in this armor? I can sense an endless flow of power being transmitted into my body."

The Fourth Prince said, "The remnant elements of consciousness in the Maya Death God Armors have long been wiped out by the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor. Now, they'll only provide an endless supply of power.

"Moreover, the Jade Dynasty gathered the power of everyone in the world into them, forging these using the blood and tendons of dragons, as well as Demigod remains. When Conferred Knights wear them, they will be able to fly at several tens of times the speed of sound. They will have the power to pierce through mountain peaks, and their defense will be at the top-notch level of 29. They will also be able to absorb the powers of ether particles at any time and place to recover themselves."

Hearing that, everyone immediately put on the Maya Death God Armor. Even the weakest, Anthony, Ferdinand, and other first transition Knights instantly had the powers of level 29 Conferred Knights. It was just that they were no match for Demigods.

Head of Department James and Governor Devitt had also had their battle prowess doubled.

As for Tyrant, since he was far too strong, his powers had not

increased by much after putting it on.

The Fourth Prince then brought everyone to the place where the medicinal herbs were stored. He said, "You guys can take medicinal herbs from here. There are various medicinal herbs that can cleanse the body and strengthen one's will."

Philip said, "It'll require time for material items to be converted into battle power. You guys will stay here in the Senluo Six Heavens Sword's space to cultivate. This way, you'll probably be able to improve tremendously after one or two months."

Fang Xingjian watched with approval. With them having access up to the fifth level of the mystical prints, added with them having obtained the items in the Senluo Six Heavens Sword, everyone's abilities would improve tremendously.

After making the arrangements for everyone's cultivation, Fang Xingjian and the Fourth Prince returned to the Sacred Land, planning on receiving the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's six other sword technique legacies found in the ghost country inside the Fourth Prince's mind.

The Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's Six Heaven-Soaring Swords were the main structure, while the other six sword techniques were the support. All of them were unrivalled sword techniques that attacked the opponent's will.

Other than these six sword techniques, what Fang Xingjian needed even more was an understanding of the ten tiers of the Divine level.

After all, having reached level 30 and the first tier of the Divine level, Fang Xingjian was a little lost when considering of what kind of cultivation he ought to do from now on. Other than some simple introductions in the Mountainous Sea's Book of the Way, he knew nothing else. After all, the Regional Academy did not have any cultivation methods for those who had attained the Divine level.

However, the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor would help Fang Xingjian to fill in this gap.

First, the cultivation methods for the six sword techniques gushed into Fang Xingjian's mind. All sorts of sword techniques for wiping out one's memories, shaking up one's will, and crushing one's spirit entered Fang Xingjian's mind, one after another.

After transitioning into the Eternal Sword Seigneur, with the Sword Prowess ability, any sword technique that Fang Xingjian picked up would immediately reach level 50.

Almost 20 minutes later, the rest of the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's six sword techniques had all reached level 50. Then, he merged them all into his Five God-Slaying Swords.

The original Five God-Slaying Swords focused on physical damage. However, now that the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's sword techniques had merged with them, a kind of netherworld transmigration element had been added into the deathly sword intent. Wherever Fang Xingjian's deathly sword intent passed by, it would wipe out will, memories, and spirit, at the same time carrying an unrivalled killing prowess against martial wills.

Sensing the new Five God-Slaying Swords, now equipped with powerful mental and physical killing prowess, Fang Xingjian decided to just change its name, calling it the Four Celestial Eradication Swords.

Right now, the two level 50 Celestial Eradication sword techniques had improved Fang Xingjian's abilities tremendously. And if the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation was performed together with the Four Celestial Eradication Swords, they would give him an unparalleled killing prowess.

Therefore, Fang Xingjian then looked at the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's drawn conclusion of the cultivation means for the ten tiers of the Divine level.

Chapter 615: Divine Level Cultivation

'People at the first tier of the Divine level are able to materialize their consciousness. Their will is their power and it can affect the physical world.

'People at the second tier of the Divine level are able to turn the will into flesh and blood. And unless the consciousness is wiped out, the physical body is almost indestructible.

'People at the third tier of the Divine level can create the physical body and stamina using ether particles directly, connecting with the ether particles all over the world. They are able to enjoy an endless supply of energy and their power will almost never weaken.

'People at the fourth tier of the Divine level can use the consciousness to receive future information from ether particles. They have Sudden Inspiration and sense both fortunes and misfortunes.'

Fang Xingjian had seen the conclusion for each of the first four tiers of the Divine level in the Mountainous Sea's Book of the Way that had been passed through the Mountainous Sea Dynasty's direct descendants.

The Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor had also described the next few tiers that followed in his legacy.

'People at the fifth tier of the Divine level can distort, fold, and stretch space. They are able to create small worlds and attack and defend through space...

'People at the sixth tier of the Divine level can dart through and leap across space. They are able to move freely and are omnipresent. Distance is no longer a restriction for them...

'People at the seventh tier of the Divine level can sense and accelerate time...'

It was a pity that the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor had only reached the seventh tier of the Divine level. Although he guessed that the eighth and ninth tiers would still be connected to the control of time, he had not actually reached these, so it was, after all, just a guess.

However, the fifth, sixth, and seventh tiers were still far too distant for Fang Xingjian. Right now, the cultivation method for the first tier of the Divine level was still of the greatest help.

Leveling up the different tiers of the Divine level required one to pass through the Nine-Tiered Heavens. It was an extreme test for one's martial will, and thus, the cultivation for each tier of the Divine level required one to strengthen their martial will.

At the first tier of the Divine level, one's martial will would materialize. Since it was a materialized existence, there was a physical structure. It was just like how, despite both being carbon, coal cinder and diamonds had a completely different levels of toughness.

Therefore, those at the first tier of the Divine level would need to practice condensing the form of their martial will. An example would be the First Prince's Yama Sacred Physique. Having condensed the martial will, one would get a lot stronger, thereby being able to pass through the first test of the Nine-Tiered Heavens, rising up to the second tier of the Divine level.

Fang Xingjian merged the sword formation together with the Eternal Sword Seigneur's ability. The resulting Celestial Eradication Sword Formation had the power to crush a second tier Divine level expert. However, his martial will and his deathly sword intent were still not powerful enough.

Only through condensing it into a special structure would the martial will become increasingly stronger. Then, one would even be able to overturn rivers and seas, grasp space, and control time.

'The means the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor used to

condense his martial will was through the Senluo Six Heavens Sword. And the Senluo Six Heavens Sword was the Divine Weapon forged by imitating the sword form.

'However, this kind of sword body is still not perfect. Therefore, the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor eventually got stuck at the seventh tier of the Divine level.'

Fang Xingjian thought, 'My current battle prowess relies primarily on the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation, the combination between the Sword Realm and the sword formation. There's no hurry to condense my martial will for now. It's best to first collect more methods of condensing it, then build up the foundation and expand my potential.'

After reaching the Divine level, one's display of power was on a completely different level from before.

The four categories, namely the Nurturing technique, the Training technique, the Amassing technique, and the Killing technique, had already changed completely. The only ones left were the Killing technique, which was used to attack and kill enemies, and the Nurturing technique, which was used to temper the martial will and to increase one's power.

The Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's Senluo Six Heavens Sword was a type of Nurturing technique and Fang Xingjian's Celestial Eradication Sword Formation was a type of Killing technique.

As for the the Training technique, and the Amassing technique's Waves and mental cultivation methods... They seemed to not be of much help anymore due to the fact that Divine level expert's will surpassed their physical bodies.

After attaining the Divine level, Fang Xingjian even felt that the negative emotions that usually affected him had been completely suppressed by his martial will, and he was not under their full sway anymore.

At the Divine level, the physical body was only a support and the martial will was the main direction in one's cultivation.

The main focus of the cultivation path after reaching this stage was to increase the power of one's martial will, and then, by combining one's Killing technique together with the abilities gained with each increasing tier, to continue building upon the prowess of one's Killing technique.

As for the other specialty seeds, the physical particles, body toughness, the ether organs, and brain regeneration, they had already been turned into the power of martial will through the process of striving for the Divine level.

Fang Xingjian looked at his Stats Window. It had now completely turned into the Stats Windows that only Divine level experts could have. The specialties, Waves, and other aspects which he initially had, were now gone. However, now there was one more martial will attribute:

Name: Fang Xingjian

Age: 19

Occupation: Eternal Sword Seigneur

Level: 30

Strength: 426

Agility: 424

Reaction: 329

Endurance: 310

Flexibility: 309

Martial will:800

Skills / Techniques: Sword Prowess, Sword Force, Level 50
Celestial Eradication Sword Formation, Level 50 Four Celestial

Eradication Swords.

The martial will attribute represented the power of one's martial will. The 800 points that represented the power of the martial will also meant that one would be able to deal the same degree of impact to the physical world as a cultivator with the strength, agility, reaction, endurance, and flexibility stats of 800 points.

This was the Stats Window of a Divine level expert. There were the six attributes, in addition to skills and techniques. A Divine level expert's cultivation would continuously strengthen their martial will and increase the prowess of their skills and techniques.

As for their physical bodies, although being stronger would be an advantage, it would not affect one's chances of leveling up even if one did not manage to increase their physical prowess. After all, even though the physical attributes were helpful to one's battle prowess, at this level, it was hard to increase even a single point, as opposed to improving their martial will.

However, the Eternal Sword Seigneur which Fang Xingjian had transitioned into had provided an amazing power-up to the physical body. Having a 100-point increments to each of the five attributes was truly heaven-defying. The full power explosion of both his physical body and martial would both greatly increased his battle prowess.

Fang Xingjian only regained to his senses after cultivating until next morning. His mind was still filled with the cultivation methods for various sword techniques and for each tier of the Divine level.

His eyes were glowing with a strange gleam and he once again looked in the direction of the Xingwu Region.

"Hmmm? It's this feeling again. It seems that the First Prince

hasn't given up yet." The corners of Fang Xingjian's lips curled up and with a single thought, the four white bone short swords had already flown next to him.

Then, with a flash, he appeared 10,000 meters up in the sky.

With a single step, the powerful backlash force came trembling from void space. Meanwhile, Fang Xingjian's deathly sword intent had encompassed his entire body. He tore through the sky, unleashing a series of explosive sounds as he flew toward the Xingwu Region.

...

At the same time, on Xingwu Region's Mingyue 1 Mountain where the Full Moon Shrine was located, lights and colors filled the entire place. The crowd looked busy, with countless groups and carriages.

The entire Mingyue Mountain was in a festive mood. Although the wedding was in another few days, the group who were on their way to present the wedding gifts had already formed a long queue of over ten li.

From the mountain's peak to the foot, a stretch of scarlet red carpet was laid out, and there were tables and chairs set up for a banquet where food was served as the guests arrived in succession.

The First Prince's marriage with the granddaughter of one of the ten Divine level experts—the Blue Sacred Moonlight—was far too great an event. Countless influences had rushed over here very early, preparing to join under the First Prince.

Chapter 616: Mingyue Mountain

An elderly man looked at the seemingly endless row of carriages and exclaimed, "Tsk, tsk. Full Moon Shrine and the First Prince... This wedding is really extremely luxurious!" He pointed afar at the black dot in the sky and said, "Look. Those are the First Prince's 12 Violet Thunder Fiery Inferno Beasts. Tsk, tsk. Every single one of them are level 29 ferocious beasts. It's said that they'll be the ones to pull the carriage that receives the bride on the day of the wedding.

"On that day, the Full Moon Shrine's Tenebrous Marionettes will serve as guards. Even the wedding of a princess wouldn't have such splendor."

The few young men behind him kept on nodding, revealing expressions of astonishment and yearning.

One of them said, "Master, the Full Moon Shrine is really rich. The food that we've been eating after staying here for the past few days have all been ferocious beasts and various medicinal cuisines. The food is much better than what we have at our Battle Hall."

The elderly man from the Battle Hall said angrily, "Well, of course! What rubbish are you talking about? The Full Moon Shrine has a history of several hundred years and has always been a top notch influence in the Xingwu Region. In this generation, they are even backed by the Blue Sacred Moonlight, a Divine level expert. How much wealth have they extorted from others? They wouldn't be able to spend them all even after several hundred generations."

As they spoke, sounds of rumbling thunder rang out in the skies. A dark golden chariot cut across the air, pulled by six huge crimson red dragons that seemed as if they were encompassed by layers of molten lava. They flew across the sky and descended toward the peak of the Mingyue Mountain.

The elderly man from the Battle Hall drew in a cold gasp and

said, "This... Could this be the Ancient Path of Hell's Indestructible Chariot? And those six dragons... Are they Lava Colossal Dragons?"

"There haven't been any more dragons existing in the Miracle World since a long time ago. Previously, it was said that the Ancient Path of Hell still had dragons with them. I had always thought that it was fake, but seems like it's the truth.

"To think that the Abyss Lord (Sect Master of the Ancient Path of Hell) has even given the Indestructible Chariot and the Lava Colossal Dragons to the First Prince. It seems like it's set in stone that the First Prince will be the one to inherit the Empire."

The disciples behind the elderly man—or rather, everyone on the Mingyue Mountain—were watching the chariot and the colossal dragons in the sky, looking at their majestic power and astonishing aura. Countless animals were shivering from the prestige and pressure that the six colossal dragons exuded.

It was only after the chariot landed on the mountain's peak that the feeling gradually dissipated.

One of the elderly man's disciples said, "This is how a true man should be like. If I can achieve 10% of what the First Prince has in this lifetime, I'll be satisfied. In this generation, the First Prince is really like the soaring sun at noon, the strongest person."

Another disciple said, "Fang Xingjian is also amazing. He killed the Undying Xia and disbanded the Eight Directional Crimson Dragon with a single word. His prestige is unrivalled, and I don't think he is any worse in comparison to the First Prince."

The Battle Hall's elderly man shook his head. "Fang Xingjian is still a little worse off than the First Prince."

As his disciples turned to look at him, the elderly man mumbled, "Fang Xingjian's foundation is too weak. It's already a great fortune for him to be able to defeat Xia and attain the Divine level. However, there aren't any Divine level experts backing him up,

and he doesn't have any Divine level legacies. How is he going to compare with the First Prince?

"The First Prince has the King and the Abyss Lord backing him up. It's the Ancient Path of Hell and the entire Empire that we're talking about. He has endless resources and overwhelming influence. The martial arts he inherited is also one with the cultivation means for several tiers of the Divine level.

"Such accumulation and backing is the most terrifying.

"Don't just look at how Fang Xingjian is advancing so quickly now. In another one to two years at most, he'll be surpassed by the First Prince. In another three to four years, he won't be a match for the First Prince at all.

"A small sect sends out a genius who gets a huge head start at the beginning. The genius then eventually gets surpassed by the disciples of reputable and great sects. I've seen too many cases of the latter being well-prepared at the beginning and gaining great success at a later time."

Putting aside the commotion amongst the people on Mingyue Mountain after the Indestructible Chariot landed, the First Prince got off it slowly. His disposition was rigid, causing everyone around him to not even dare to breathe too hard.

The First Prince followed an attendant to a private room and pushed open the door to enter. Then he saw over ten Knights with varying appearances. There were some who looked valiant, and others who seemed reserved, along with some ordinary-looking ones. They were all seated down.

The ones positioned at the most honored seats were a bald elderly man with a long beard and a poised and dignified married lady with fair skin, long pitch-black hair, who was wearing palace attire.

The bald elderly man had a long scar at the top of his head and

his beard was so long that it was dragging on the ground. He was the Tianmen Clan's previous clan head, the Enraged Lion.

As for that fair-skinned dignified married lady with long pitch-black hair who seemed only to be middle-aged, she was actually the Blue Sacred Moonlight, a Divine level expert whose age was over 100 years old.

A Divine level expert would be able to freely control their physical body, casually changing their appearances. The reason the two of them had maintained their original appearances was only out of habit.

The Enraged Lion lifted his head at the First Prince's appearance, saying, "I didn't expect that the Abyss Lord would give you even the Indestructible Chariot. It seems that with your generation, the Krieg royal family is going to let you be both the sect master and the King concurrently."

The First Prince did not reply to this question but merely said, "Fang Xingjian's abilities aren't to be underestimated. How's everyone's preparations?"

Hearing the First Prince's question, a hint of impatience flashed on the Blue Sacred Moonlight's face. "He's just a country bumpkin. Are you implying that we won't be able to deal with him even with the three of us joining forces?"

"Didn't he just kill a Xia? Although that poor kid had attained the second tier of the Divine level, his way of condensing his martial will had been self-created and extremely weak. How can he be compared with our legacies?"

"It isn't a big deal for Fang Xingjian to be able to kill Xia."

The Blue Sacred Moonlight was an experienced Divine level expert in the Empire, and she had dominated the world, killing countless experts and geniuses. She was a person who valued background, blood heritage, and legacies the most.

No matter how amazing Fang Xingjian was, he would merely be a country bumpkin to her. Although he was able to make a name for himself, he would not be able to achieve much in the end.

However, the Enraged Lion said, "He can kill a second tier Divine level expert after all, so we should still be careful. If he's given the chance to go into hiding and get stronger, and then come to seek vengeance from our clans or sects, it'd be a great trouble."

The Blue Sacred Moonlight nodded calmly. "If I wasn't worried that this lad would deal with my disciple, I couldn't be bothered to join forces with the two of you."

The First Prince frowned but still could not resist speaking up, "Senior, that Fang Xingjian doesn't just have extraordinary talent. His sword arts mastery is also top notch. It's likely that none of us would be his match if we take him on single-handedly. That's why we have to join forces.

"And since we're taking action, we must make sure that we kill him. It's better for us to go all out and take this seriously.

"Fang Xingjian isn't that simple."

The Blue Sacred Moonlight smirked coldly with an arrogant expression, "George, to think that you're one who pursues a state of dominance. You didn't even inherit 30% of your father's air of dominance." As she spoke, her body shattered abruptly, and when she appeared once again, she was already behind George.

The Enraged Lion's eyelids twitched fiercely. "Second tier of the Divine level?"

"What is the second tier of the Divine level?" The Blue Sacred Moonlight said calmly. "Although old people like us who attained the Divine level a very long time ago had been unable to progress further without the world's metamorphosis, do you really think that we haven't been doing anything? Our accumulation isn't something you can imagine.

"George, your father and the Abyss Lord accumulated wealth from the world through unfair means, gathering the resources of the entire Empire. They have read the secret manuals from countless factions, and they also have countless geniuses helping them to conduct studies in martial arts. They even have the legacies of Saint Adam and can be said to be of noble descent. If it wasn't for all of these, do you think that I'll let Lan Yue get married to you?

"Now that the world's metamorphosis is here and the Nine-Tiered Heavens has formed, after having so many years of accumulation, your father and uncle would naturally improve in leaps and bounds. They might even have started to strive for the third or fourth tier of the Divine level.

"As for the Church of Universal Truth, the few Guardian Kings would definitely have reached the second tier. Those few Saints have also gained accumulation for several decades and are really unfathomable. They might even reach the fifth tier of the Divine level."

Chapter 617: Trash

"If it wasn't because the previous Pope had gone missing, the Mage Association was watching covetously from the side, and the few Saints from the Church of Universal Truth were busy with their internal strife, how could we possibly have our chance?"

Having said this, the mocking smile on the Blue Sacred Moonlight's face deepened. "But what do all these matter? The experts from the ancient times would always be working hard on their cultivation day and night, tempering their martial wills. When the world's metamorphosis arrived, a large number of them would then attain the sixth or even seventh tier of the Divine level at one go.

"Despite being strong experts like them, when faced with the world's tribulations and the onslaughts that came time and time again, not many of them would be able to stay alive and still be in an excellent condition.

"Only people like yourselves who have just attained the Divine level and have insufficient accumulation would feel that it's very hard to make it through each increasing tier. That's why you would see Xia as an amazing character. You think he was the first to attain the second tier of the Divine level? You guys are like a frog in the well. We are just unwilling to divulge our levels."

Hearing what the Blue Sacred Moonlight said, the Enraged Lion frowned deeply. He now felt that his view in the past had really been too narrow.

The First Prince's pupils contracted slightly, as if he had not expected the Blue Sacred Moonlight to have also reached the second tier of the Divine level.

However, as if thinking that her own abilities weren't astonishing enough, the Blue Sacred Moonlight shouted to a lady at the side, "Lan Yue, let the two of them have a look at your

abilities."

The lady, who was called Lan Yue, wore a blue silk dress, and she had a slim and slender figure. Her long black hair draped down over her shoulders, and she also had a pair of charming large eyes. Lan Yue was definitely a rare beauty.

Her smooth and fair upper thighs were occasionally revealed from under the silk dress. This scene would cause the blood of any man to boil.

Furthermore, her face, figure, and all other aspects displayed a sense of perfection. It was as if anything more or less would just affect the state of perfection.

Hearing the Blue Sacred Moonlight's words, she broke out into a smile and said, "Alright, Grandmother.

"Please excuse me."

As she spoke, a layer of blurry moonlight appeared on her body. The moonlight passed through the air, releasing kacha kacha sounds. The air had been frozen into ice.

"Hmmm? Martial will affecting the material world?" A hint of astonishment flashed on the Enraged Lion's face. "You've also reached the Divine level?"

Many of the Tianmen Clan's Elders behind him, as well as the current Tianmen Clan's head, all revealed expressions of great fear.

The Enraged Lion had attained the Divine level, and these Elders were all experts who were at least level 29, with a few of them even being Demigods. The Tianmen Clan's head was also a Demigod with four tiers of perfection.

Moreover, the Blue Sacred Moonlight only had two ladies on their side. As such, with their strength and numbers, the people from the Tianmen Clan had developed a sense of superiority toward the Full Moon Shrine.

However, this sense of superiority disappeared completely when the Blue Sacred Moonlight and Lan Yue each revealed that they were at the second and first tier of the Divine level respectively.

The Enraged Lion finally opened his mouth and said, "As expected of the Full Moon Shrine. With strong and deep legacies, you've produced many geniuses."

Although the seven great clans had been founded by the Divine level experts who founded the Empire, they had a history of merely 200 years. On the other hand, the Full Moon Shrine's history went all the way back to 1,000 years ago. Over this 1,000 years, there had been countless geniuses and experts, with the many generations continuing on with the development. Thus, their cultivation of martial arts continued to grow, becoming more and more amazing.

The First Prince took a long look at Lan Yue, as if he had not expected this fiancée of his to be so amazing either.

However, the Blue Sacred Moonlight said nonchalantly, "Alright. George, after your marriage with Lan Yue, we'll all be a family. Take these two days to build up your relationship."

She then instructed Lan Yue, "Lan Yue, take George and let him familiarize himself around Mingyue Mountain. Bring him out to have some fun. The two of you should get to know each other as well."

The Blue Sacred Moonlight's tone held an air of command, as if she were above them all. The way she represented herself as the head of a great faction with an even more powerful front than that of the Enraged Lion.

It was clear that she was the head of the family who would make the decisions in all aspects, including her children's and grandchildren's relationships, marriages, and job transitions.

Hearing her commanding tone, a hint of disapproval flashed across the First Prince's eyes. However, thinking of how he had

suffered from serious injuries at the Hades Vault and that they had to join forces to deal with Fang Xingjian, he decided to bear with it.

Lan Yue nodded and said, "Alright, Grandmother. I'll bring George around to have a good time."

The First Prince reminded them, "Fang Xingjian may come at any moment. It's better for us to make some preparations first. I've got my people to bring along materials for formations, and we can set up a formation on Mingyue Mountain tomorrow to increase our battle prowess."

"Formation? What kind of joke is that?" The Blue Sacred Moonlight raised her brows up high, and the atmosphere instantly became extremely tense. "Every single blade of grass and every tree on Mingyue Mountain has been passed down through the generations. They are the Full Moon Shrine's culture, history, and secrets. How can we change them so easily?"

"Moreover, we're changing it for a mere ignorant country bumpkin? What kind of joke is that?"

The Blue Sacred Moonlight waved her hand, disagreeing to the First Prince's request. She said, "There's no way that I'll allow this. George, just stay at Mingyue Mountain for these few days and get to know Lan Yue more.

"As for that rascal Fang Xingjian, a lowly person without any backing or inherited legacies... If he comes here, he can forget about returning.

"If he can still return alive with me and even the three of you around, then it means our many years of cultivation were all in vain, and we might as well stop and go back home to sell sweet potatoes for a living."

After having seen the Blue Sacred Moonlight display her powers, the Enraged Lion no longer believed that Fang Xingjian would still be able to survive. He said, a little worried, "First Prince, are you

sure that the little b*stard will be coming? I think we might as well head to the Great Western Region to look for him."

The First Prince said, "He should be coming." Thinking about Fang Xingjian's confidence after having attained the Divine level and the arrogance he had displayed when they were fighting, the First Prince laughed coldly. Then he said, "After attaining the Divine level, this little rascal thinks that he is unrivalled in the world. Now that I'm getting married, he'll definitely be here."

"Then that's fine," the Blue Sacred Moonlight said calmly. "We'll just deal with him once he's here. Since we've already met each other today, we can just go back now."

Just as everyone was talking, the four Divine level experts concurrently looked toward the sky. At the next moment, a strong typhoon appeared, and black death sword intents came striking down like a myriad of thunderbolts. The roof above everyone's head was flipped opened.

Fang Xingjian stood in void space, slowly descending toward the ground.

"As expected, you're here. Hmmm? There's quite a number of people here?" Fang Xingjian threw a glance toward the First Prince and the others. He stood on the ground with the four white bone short swords moving around him like many swimming fish.

"First Prince, on the account of the Second Prince, I won't be killing you today. I'll only be crippling you.

"As for the others unrelated people, if you guys don't wish to die, then scram."

Hearing Fang Xingjian's words, everyone present was so infuriated that they burst out laughing. Which of them was not a reputable character within the Empire? Every single one of them was an expert amongst experts.

This was even more so for the four Divine level experts. Which of

their martial wills was not extremely strong, and which of them was not extremely confident in their battle prowess?

Right now, seeing how Fang Xingjian had barged into their meeting point, the Enraged Lion could not help but laugh. "Fang Xingjian, you're really unlucky to be coming here of all times, courting death."

"Oh?" Throwing a glance toward the Enraged Lion, Fang Xingjian's eyes were gleaming with a strange glow. "A first tier Divine level expert? And yet you're thinking of killing me?"

"Trash."

After saying that, he tapped out. The four white bone short swords instantly unleashed an astonishing gush of power toward the Enraged Lion, shocking everyone present.

Chapter 618: Kill One First Before Talking

"Trash."

As Fang Xingjian made his move, an overwhelming amount of ether particles started seething, and endless waves of power within a range of 100,000 meters gushed toward the four white bone swords.

Violent power continued to seethe around Fang Xingjian, and at this moment, the space seemed to have become extremely distorted.

Just as everyone was sensing this terrifying power, four streams of sword light swept out and gushed toward the Enraged Lion.

The four white bone short swords kept crossing paths, appearing in flashes. An endless killing aura came plunging down, as if wanting to freeze up the entire space.

Millions and millions of Infiltrating Void sword Qis swept across the void space together with the attacks of the four white bone short swords. They slashed onto the Enraged Lion, instantly turning his body into blood that scattered into the air and then evaporated completely. There was nothing left to his body at all.

His body was instantly destroyed, and his martial will was slashed into fragments, turning into pieces of light remnants floating in the air.

"Ahhh!!!!!"

In void space, the Enraged Lion's martial will went sweeping out as he let out many agonizing cries and furious bellows. Many white light lumps were shattering in midair, continuously revealing the Enraged Lion's distorted face. Although these light lumps had been dealt with serious injuries, they still wanted to gather together and regroup into the Enraged Lion's martial will.

Everything happened in 0.0001 second. Of course, if the four

white bone short swords continued to attack, even the Enraged Lion's martial will would be destroyed and he would die completely.

However, by this time, this pillar of the Tianmen Clan had also completely unleashed all of his powers explosively. The lumps of light released a brilliant glow, and at lightning speed, all of the martial will turned into countless small figures who wore golden armor and had wings on their backs.

There were sounds of sacred songs being sung, and sacred words being spoken as the light figures appeared in the air.

It was as if the country of gods had descended upon the mortal world, wanting to wipe out all traces of evil.

This was the Tianmen Clan's method of condensing the martial will—Central Heaven. It condensed a person's martial will into a country of gods, forming a true army.

The Enraged Lion had never expected that Fang Xingjian would be this strong. The moment they could not come to an agreement, Fang Xingjian had destroyed the Enraged Lion's body. The Enraged Lion knew that even if he went all out, it would be impossible for him to fend off Fang Xingjian's next attack.

Thankfully, he was not the only one here. He believed that as long as he could hang on for 0.001 or even 0.0001 second, the others would step forth to help him out.

This little godly generals and soldiers appeared, glowing and waving their flags as they cried out. It was like they were going out to battle as they charged out toward the surrounding Infiltrating Void sword Qis.

Bang bang bang bang! Explosive sounds rang out incessantly, and those godly generals clashed against the Infiltrating Void sword Qis. Each of the godly generals performed various martial arts, including sword arts, saber arts, spear arts, archery, fist arts, and

many others. They had toned bodies and proficient control over their power. It was as if there were countless experts fighting.

Every set of martial arts performed by each of these godly generals would probably be able to support the creation of a faction.

The Infiltrating Void sword Qis in the sky were instantly destroyed, leaving only a small portion of them. However, very soon after, even more Infiltrating Void sword Qis came pressing down. The godly generals, that the Enraged Lion manifested, were being exhausted and vanishing at a rapid rate. The entire Central Heaven seemed shaky and crumbly. It was as if demons had invaded the country and the end of the world was coming.

However, the Enraged Lion was not the only one present.

When the Enraged Lion was struggling to hang on, someone else finally intervened.

The first one who made a move was naturally the strongest expert present, the leader of the Full Moon Shrine. It was the Blue Sacred Moonlight, who had dominated for several decades.

She sent out her powers explosively, and there seemed to be mercury-like moonlight scattering down in the air. They gathered behind Fang Xingjian, once again taking the form of the Blue Sacred Moonlight. A fair and tender hand pressed toward Fang Xingjian's back.

This palm attack was extremely fast. When it took form, it was only less than an inch away from Fang Xingjian. In that instant, it had already landed on Fang Xingjian's back, and there was no way for him to avoid it.

Additionally, this palm came with a gushing sense of eternity, loneliness, reservations, and the feeling of desolation when one was at the very top.

This was a state that the many generations of experts from the

Full Moon Shrine had created based on the characteristics of the moon.

Although there was no longer any moon in Miracle World, the martial arts comprehended from observing the moon had been passed down. It was the same for the Myriad Star Palace.

This palm attack by the Blue Sacred Moonlight included the thoughts of the eternality, cold, arrogance, and loneliness of the moon. It was the Full Moon Shrine's ultimate martial arts—the Full Moon Palm.

When a life moved from being weak and fragile to being strong and powerful, it would naturally have increasingly lower requirements toward the outside world and toward society.

The moment a person reached a certain level of power, he would be like the moon that was hanging high up in the sky—self-sufficient and no longer requiring others of their kind to provide them with anything.

It was only through being able to tolerate cutting off one's emotions and suppressing one's desires, being cold and arrogant, would one then be able to become the strongest lifeform.

This was the understanding that the Full Moon Shrine had toward the moon, strength, and cultivation. The Full Moon Palm, which had been created based on such principles, held the state of eternality and loneliness, as well as the desolation of those at the very top.

In this single path, the Full Moon Palm could even give others the feeling that their entire way of thinking seemed to become like that of the moon that hung high up in the sky. It was as if they could only feel an endless loneliness and that life had become meaningless.

With this one palm, the opponent's will to battle and even their will to survive would be destroyed.

However, what kind of person was Fang Xingjian? He was someone who would struggle to survive amidst the possibility of death, taking the initiative to enter a state of feigned death, and whose martial will had reached 800 points. Moreover, he also had the support of the Heaven's Volition Sword Intent, which was also the will of a Divine level expert.

The Blue Sacred Moonlight struck her palm onto Fang Xingjian, whose body trembled a little and then stopped moving.

'How's that possible? My martial will has reached 700 points. When I strike with my Full Moon Palm, I can even crush the peak of a mountain. Yet he's perfectly fine?'

At the same time as when the Blue Sacred Moonlight attacked Fang Xingjian, the First Prince and Lan Yue made their moves as well. They were unable to move at light speed and could only attack across space. However, they sent two gushes of martial will surging toward the white bone short swords, attempting to stop the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation from killing the Enraged Lion.

The First Prince performed the Overturned Hell, while Lan Yue performed the Full Moon Palm. The two gushes of martial will, one black and one white, came in from the left and right sides respectively, and turned into two huge hands that grabbed out toward the white bone short swords.

In an instant, four Divine level experts unleashed their explosive powers concurrently and stopped Fang Xingjian's massacre together.

However, when faced with all these, Fang Xingjian's eyes were filled with indifference. There were only streams of a dark black deathly sword intent flowing out.

"All of you are going to stop me?"

"Then I'll kill one first before we talk."

The black deathly sword intent clashed into the Blue Sacred Moonlight's palm, and she flew out with a stifled snort, smashing through houses and walls, and crushing mountain peaks with her stomps. A long bloody wound appeared in the middle of her palm, and her eyes were filled with astonishment.

Concurrently, the four swords from the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation took separated paths. One of them slashed out toward the First Prince's Overturned Hell, while another slashed out toward Lan Yue's Full Moon Palm.

Black Qis gushed out, and the All-Conquering sword was activated at full power. These slashed out toward the First Prince's and Lan Yue's attacks, turning their unleashed power into many light spots.

With a single move, the two large black and white hands seemed to have been completely destroyed and dissipated into the air.

The First Prince and Lan Yue retreated one step back, sensing an endless killing aura gushing toward them. The exploding sword Qis seemed to want to slash their physical bodies into pieces as well, so they could only put all their powers into putting up their defense against the repercussions coming from the sword Qis.

Concurrently, the two remaining white bone short swords brought up stacked layers of sword Qi waves, having already drowned the Enraged Lion completely.

Chapter 619: Are You Going to Stand in My Way?

'Impossible, I'm a Divine level expert of the Tianmen Clan. I've attained the Divine level and am just going to start making a name for myself. How is it possible for me to die? How is it possible for me to die here?'

Endless regret, fear, and despair filled up the Enraged Lion's heart. He tried hard to fight back, sending out a myriad of glowing martial will explosively to fend them off, but he was still unable to stop the endless flow of killing sword Qis. The Enraged Lion could only watch as his martial will continued to be slashed, crushed, and then turned into large groups of white light, completely dissipating into the air.

After instantly killing the Enraged Lion, Fang Xingjian looked toward the remaining three people. Deathly sword intents circled around the area, bringing chills to everyone's spine.

'Anyone that I want to kill will have to die. No one in the world can dream about stopping me.' This was the domineering aura that Fang Xingjian was displaying at the moment—anyone he wanted dead would have to die

Fang Xingjian looked toward the Blue Sacred Moonlight and said nonchalantly, "I'm going to cripple the First Prince of his cultivation. Are you going to stand in my way?"

The group of people from the Tianmen Clan watched this scene with great astonishment. It was as if they found it hard to believe that the Divine level expert from their clan had been killed by Fang Xingjian with such great ease, as easily as killing a chicken or slaughtering a pig.

Hearing Fang Xingjian's words, hints of fury flashed in the Blue Sacred Moonlight's eyes. When had anyone dared to speak to her

in such a manner ever since she had attained the Divine level?

"Good, good, good... Rascal, you're really as arrogant as what George made you out to be." Right now, the Blue Sacred Moonlight no longer had any contempt in her eyes as she looked at Fang Xingjian. In place of that, there was a feeling of endless solemnness and seriousness.

For Fang Xingjian to be capable of pushing his way through and killing someone when he was up against the joint forces of four Divine level experts... She had no choice but to take such capabilities seriously.

As they spoke, the entire Mingyue Mountain started shaking. Streams of distortions appeared on the Blue Sacred Moonlight's body. It was as if there were endless powers being amassed, distorting space.

The First Prince's countenance changed. "Is this the power of a formation?"

The Blue Sacred Moonlight said proudly, "That's right. The positioning of every single blade of grass and every single tree on the Mingyue Mountain is very particular. Therefore, I won't allow you to mess with them.

"Today, I'll show you what's truly the pillar of our Full Moon Shrine. I'm going to let you know why it is that we're worthy of joining forces with your royal family.

"With generations of augmentation by our Full Moon Shrine, the entire Mingyue Mountain has become an ultimate weapon. It constantly absorbs the consciousness and memories fragments of those who live on it.

"After several hundred of years, how strong a power has it accumulated? Even I don't know the answer to that."

In that instant, the Blue Sacred Moonlight was covered up by layers and layers of distorted space. Under the pressure of power,

there were even strikes of lightning and fire lashing out in the surroundings. The ground was squeezed opened, and rocks and soil were pushed up to float in the sky.

The First Prince looked at this scene with extreme astonishment. Right now, the pressure coming from the Blue Sacred Moonlight was a power that was greater than anything else he had felt before.

As she spoke, the Blue Sacred Moonlight walked out toward Fang Xingjian. As each of her steps landed on the ground, the ground under her feet shattered, turning into countless rock fragments and floating up into the sky.

However, as she got closer and closer to Fang Xingjian, the sounds and pressure coming from each step she took became increasingly weaker. At the very end, although she was still surrounded by layers of distortions, there was no longer any new cracks in the ground nor any soil floating in the air.

This did not mean that she had become weaker. Rather, it represented that all of her powers were now in fixed positions, relying on the spatial distortions.

As all of her powers were gathered together, they would no longer cause any damage to the surroundings.

Of course, it was impossible for there to be no leakage of the powers at all. However, right now, there was only a slight leakage damaging the surroundings.

For Conferred Knights, the stronger one was, the greater the damage they would bring to the surrounding environment.

For Divine level experts, the stronger one was, there would be fewer traces found. The space would also distort more, and their powers would become more condensed.

In such a state, the Blue Sacred Moonlight was clearly even more terrifying than just before.

When the Tianmen Clan's head saw this scene, his mouth opened

wide. 'Father spent three whole months cultivating, yet he hadn't succeeded in reaching the level of being able to distort space and amass his powers.

'In order to be able to use spatial distortions to amass one's power into one point without any external leakage, one would have to be, at least, at the pinnacle of the first tier of the Divine level.

'Right now, the Blue Sacred Moonlight has amassed a power that far surpasses her own. Yet, she is still able to maintain this degree of control... Amazing, this is really amazing. Is this the Blue Sacred Moonlight's ability?'

The Blue Sacred Moonlight stopped ten meters away from Fang Xingjian. Looking at him who was right before her, she spoke with an air of arrogance, "Fang Xingjian, I consider you to be a person of great potential. If you're willing to lower your head, admit your mistakes, and join my sect, I can consider letting you off today."

"Join your sect?" Fang Xingjian said indifferently, "Old hag, you're such a weakling, so why are you being so..."

Before Fang Xingjian could finish his words, the Blue Sacred Moonlight had already taken one step forward and abruptly appeared before him. Receiving the reinforcements from the entire Mingyue Mountain's powers which had been accumulated over hundreds of years, the Blue Sacred Moonlight gained a power that far surpassed the second tier of the Divine level. It was extremely close to reaching the third tier of the Divine level.

She landed a punch on Fang Xingjian's stomach. There was a bang as the air currents struck, and Fang Xingjian retreated one step back very slightly.

However, before Fang Xingjian took that step back, the Blue Sacred Moonlight once again kicked out toward his waist. Amidst bang bang sounds of explosions, Fang Xingjian's body shivered once again and was about to fly out to another side. The rocks that were several hundred meters away from Fang Xingjian were even

smashed into pieces by the wind created from the kick.

After the one punch and kick, Fang Xingjian's body was about to fly out. However, the Blue Sacred Moonlight landed another punch on his face. His head was bent backward slightly, then another chop slashed out at his throat. As violent air currents blew past Fang Xingjian's body, the ground that was over 100 meters behind him was crushed from the slash.

Although the Blue Sacred Moonlight's punch and kick did not seem to be extremely powerful, it was only because Divine level experts could rely on spatial distortions to amass power, so not too much energy would be leaked.

It seemed as if the wind created from her kick had just smashed the rocks, and the wind created from her palm had torn through the ground. However, the powers which were involved in those attacks could destroy the entire Mingyue Mountain, sending the entire stretch of mountain range into the ground.

To outsiders, it appeared as if Fang Xingjian had been beaten up to the extend of being unable to retaliate. However, even though almost 99% of those explosive powers had all struck onto Fang Xingjian's body, they had not been able to deal him any damage.

Sensing this, the Blue Sacred Moonlight revealed an astonished expression.

In the far distance, the four white bone short swords floated quietly, exuding streams of sword Qi as they moved above. There were also faint sword shadows that kept on appearing around Fang Xingjian.

The Celestial Eradication Sword Formation could be used for attacks, but it could also be used for defense as well.

Fang Xingjian activated the sword formation, and all the powers from the sword Qis encompassed the surface of his body. How terrifying was the protection of trillions of sword Qis?

This allowed his defense to forcibly take on the Blue Sacred Moonlight's attack and for him to emerge unscathed.

However, in such a situation, the four white bone short swords were extremely fragile. If one were to break the four short swords, they would then be able to break the formation. This was the weakness of the sword formation when it was affixed to his body.

Already stunned by this scene, it was a pity that the Blue Sacred Moonlight clearly did not understand the profoundness involved.

However, she soon regained her senses, and a hint of viciousness flashed in her eyes as she seemed to turned into something like a light net. She broke up continuously and then reappeared in a flash, surrounding Fang Xingjian's body and launching out a myriad of fist shadows.

Bang bang bang bang! Loud explosions rang out as one unbroken sound. It was as if a few thousand great hammers were smashing down on metal. The ground under Fang Xingjian's feet shattered instantly. Powers that could crush the entire Demonic City explosively a hundred times over struck his body incessantly but were unable to break through the defense of the sword formation.

Chapter 620: Crushing One By One

The spatial distortions continued to expand, and in the blink of an eye, they had already expanded out into a ten-meter radius from where the two people were located. Everything became grotesque in shape and gaudy in color. All that could be seen were the blurred images of the Blue Sacred Moonlight's fists continuing to lash out at the air, as if wanting to smash the space before her.

The Blue Sacred Moonlight's silhouettes covered Fang Xingjian entirely. When the First Prince saw this scene, it appeared as if the prowess of each punch and kick was no different from that of any ordinary Conferred Knight. However, he could sense through the intense spatial distortions, which had expanded to a radius of ten meters, that each of the Blue Sacred Moonlight's attacks contained a terrifying power.

How terrifying was this power that could extend spatial distortions to a radius of ten meters? Even if the First Prince were to go all out, he would at most be able to let the spatial distortions be like water ripples in the air.

A power like this would probably be able to tear him up into powder with just a casual punch or kick.

The First Prince asked solemnly, "How long can the Blue Sacred Moonlight sustain her current condition for?"

"Theoretically, there's no limit. As long as Mingyue Mountain's power hasn't been depleted, she can continue on in this state." A confident expression flashed across Lan Yue's face. "At the very least, during this period of time, it's very hard to defeat Grandmother. Even if the Abyss Lord or His Majesty were to come, they would probably be unable to defeat Grandmother if she is in this state."

The Tianmen Clan's head watched as the Blue Sacred Moonlight continued to lash out at Fang Xingjian and thought to himself,

'This is the accumulated power of Divine level experts? As expected, none of the old folks who attained the Divine level before the world's metamorphosis are simple characters. How intense a power is required to achieve spatial distortions of this degree? If she were to punch down with her full-power, the entire Mingyue Mountain would probably be gone.

'It's a pity that Father was killed by Fang Xingjian. If he could have survived...'

Thinking of this, he looked toward Fang Xingjian who was being lashed at, and the exhilaration in his eyes grew. Both his son and his father had died in Fang Xingjian's hands, so how could he feel no grudge or hatred toward Fang Xingjian? He even wished that he could strangle Fang Xingjian with his own hands.

'A pity, such a pity. I may not have been able to exact my revenge even if it took me an entire lifetime. However, your arrogance has brought you to your fall. Have a good sense of our fury and hatred, then go and die.'

Under everyone's astonished, vengeful, and exhilarated gazes, the Blue Sacred Moonlight came to a sudden stop. The myriad of fist shadows dissipated, leaving her standing before Fang Xingjian. Her fists were being grabbed by his hands as she wore an astonished expression.

There were layers of spatial distortions on Fang Xingjian's fists. They were the explosive powers unleashed from the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation.

"Had enough fun?" Fang Xingjian spoke with indifference, "Then go and die."

As he spoke, Fang Xingjian sent a punch smashing down onto the Blue Sacred Moonlight's stomach. The violent power pierced through the distorted space, and the All-Conquering's power continued to penetrate and smash through her stomach.

"Ahhh!"

The Blue Sacred Moonlight's eyes were filled with killing intent. Disregarding the injuries on her body, she threw out punch after punch, fighting against Fang Xingjian.

She punched out at Fang Xingjian's forehead, but his head merely tilted back a little. Concurrently, he kicked out toward the Blue Sacred Moonlight's left leg, breaking it.

The Blue Sacred Moonlight then tapped out a finger on Fang Xingjian's chest, sinking in a teeny bit. However, he then also tapped out on the Blue Sacred Moonlight's chest, crushing it.

The Blue Sacred Moonlight's face filled with crazy fury as she became covered in blood. Ignoring the injuries on her body, she once again lashed out her palm against Fang Xingjian's chest. Fang Xingjian's body trembled a little, then he punched through the Blue Sacred Moonlight's shoulder, sending her broken arm flying out.

"Ahhhh!!!" The Blue Sacred Moonlight's martial will let out a piercing scream, and her entire body once again turned into powder. Then with a flash, she reappeared in perfect condition. Seeing that Fang Xingjian was unscathed, the Blue Sacred Moonlight looked at him with an expression of great shock.

"Impossible! You've taken so many attacks from me, so why is it that you can remain unscathed? How can your physical body possibly be so powerful? How can your attacks pierce through my defense?" Concurrently, she realized that she had not escaped and instead continued to appear before Fang Xingjian.

"What did you do? What power is this?"

The Blue Sacred Moonlight felt streams of auras, that were like sharp swords, encompass her entire body. She was unable to move away at light speed.

In the close combat earlier, Fang Xingjian had taken the

opportunity to lock the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation onto her, using sword Qis to encompass her. This prevented her from escaping.

Otherwise, if a second tier Divine level expert were to move at light speed and engage in guerrilla warfare, it would give even Fang Xingjian a great headache.

"Why do you have so many questions?" Fang Xingjian grabbed the Blue Sacred Moonlight's head, lifting her up like a small chicken. "I'm stronger than you. It's just that simple."

As Fang Xingjian spoke, he had already punched through the Blue Sacred Moonlight's head. Violent sword Qis transmitted out, churning her entire body into dust.

Streams of martial will that were like moonlight appeared. However, the moment they appeared, they were once again smashed by Fang Xingjian with a single punch, turning into countless starlight and dissipating.

However, it was true that the Blue Sacred Moonlight was much stronger than the Enraged Lion. After having her martial will smashed by Fang Xingjian's continuous punches, her martial will still continued to totter and attempt gathering together once again. A few parts of her will even wanted to escape at lightning speed.

Unfortunately, she was unable to make her escape while being encompassed by the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation.

In the end, Fang Xingjian clenched one of his hands, and the sword formation's power contracted abruptly, compressing the Blue Sacred Moonlight's remaining martial will into a lump of light floating above his hand.

The Blue Sacred Moonlight's face distorted with horror, fury, and despair as she was clenched in Fang Xingjian's hand.

Fang Xingjian threw a glance at the others and asked, "Is there anyone else who wants to stand in my way?"

Lan Yue looked at this scene with a pale countenance. Her beautiful face was now overwhelmed with fear as she saw her grandmother, whom she revered, being clenched in Fang Xingjian's hand. It was as if her view on the world had been overturned.

In comparison to being defeated by Fang Xingjian, this gave her feelings of astonishment and shock that was over ten or 100 times greater.

Then, as Fang Xingjian threw a glance toward her, Lan Yue lost any will to resist. She shivered and bit her lips, not daring to show any dissatisfaction.

The Tianmen Clan's head lowered his head deeply. His eyes were filled with great shock from seeing Fang Xingjian's power.

'This person is too powerful. How can he be so strong?

'We mustn't go against him at this moment. We must hold it in and borrow the powers of the other six great clans and the Krieg royal family. We must bring together the powers of the eight great clans to be able to truly kill him.

'A person like this mustn't be allowed to grow further.'

Although he appeared submissive, many plots and schemes continued to appear in his mind. The eyes of the Tianmen Clan's head continued to fill with the vengeance of having his son and father killed.

Fang Xingjian seemed to have sensed this as he threw the Tianmen Clan's head a glance and said, "You're still not willing to accept this? Then die."

As Fang Xingjian spoke, sword shadows flashed in void space. The Tianmen Clan's head cried out agonizingly as he was slashed into pieces. Furious bellows rang out from his martial will, "Stop it, Fang Xingjian! I surrender! I've surrendered!

"Elders! Take action! Quickly save me!"

However, Fang Xingjian did not stop. Under the Tianmen Clan's head gaze that was filled with endless regret, Fang Xingjian punched out across space, completely smashing his martial will.

Throughout the entire process, the more than ten Elders behind the Tianmen Clan's head were as quiet as cicadas in winter, not daring to move in the least. They did not even dare to look at Fang Xingjian. They stood there motionlessly like more than ten wooden statues.

After Fang Xingjian was done with these, he finally turned his gaze toward the First Prince. Fang Xingjian's eyes were filled with coldness.

He suddenly asked, "George Krieg, now that things have come to this, have you ever regretted making an enemy out of me?"

Chapter 621: Choice

The colors of the winds and clouds changed, and the mountains and rivers tremored.

Looking at the strong gales in the sky and sensing the ceaseless tremors under their feet, the people from the Battle Hall exchanged speechless glances.

'What's going on?'

"A battle seems to have occurred."

"Could it be that someone attacked Mingyue Mountain?"

The elderly man from the Battle Hall frowned and said without a doubt, "You must be kidding. It'll be the day of the wedding for the First Prince and Miss Lan Yue in a few days time. Who would come to stir up trouble at a time like this?"

"To be creating trouble in such a situation... The person is really not showing any respect to Mingyue Mountain and the royal family. He is really spoiling the Empire's great plans... This is great infamy!"

"Who would dare to do something like this?"

Being told this by their Master, everyone present nodded in agreement.

This was how it was. The First Prince, the Blue Sacred Moonlight, the Abyss Lord, and the King... With there being a total of four Divine level experts, who would dare come stir up trouble during the wedding? The person would be offending four Divine level experts at once.

The mere thought of the pressure from four Divine level experts would make one's scalp itch.

Just as the people from the Battle Hall thought of this, the ground under their feet tremored intensely again. It was

accompanied with explosive sounds, bellows, and furious shouts coming from afar.

"This..."

Even the elderly man from the Battle Hall frowned and said in disbelief, "

Are there really people fighting on Mingyue Mountain?"

A short moment later, the people from the Battle Hall were running toward the mountain's peak, where the sounds and explosions were coming from. On their way, they saw that countless cultivators and Knights were also rushing toward the mountain's peak. Most of them were guests who had come to attend the wedding. However, they were now all excited by the sounds of battling and were rushing toward the mountain's peak.

There were the disciples of Mingyue Mountain mixed amongst them. They took up only a small percentage of the crowd, so they were completely unable to stop the advancing crowd.

After one or two minutes, the people from the Blue Sacred Moonlight followed the crowd and reached the battle scene at the mountain's peak. They saw the scene of Fang Xingjian seizing and restraining the Blue Sacred Moonlight's martial will, and then killing the Tianmen Clan's head with a single punch.

At the beginning, they had not reacted to the scene. However, as the crowd continued to talk amongst themselves, the elderly man from the Battle Hall and his disciples wore astonished expressions on their faces.

"Look! Is that the First Prince?"

"Miss Lan Yue is there as well."

"That lady who was killed... It can't be..."

"The Blue Sacred Moonlight... The Blue Sacred Moonlight has been killed. How is that possible?!"

"Even her martial will has been restrained. It's terrifying, too terrifying. To be able to slash up the Blue Sacred Moonlight despite being subject to the joint attack of the two Divine level experts... Who on earth is this guy?"

At that moment, Fang Xingjian finally turned his gaze toward the First Prince. Fang Xingjian's eyes were filled with coldness.

He suddenly asked, "George Krieg, now that things have come to this, have you ever regretted making an enemy out of me?"

"Regret?" The First Prince looked at this scene with a grim countenance and replied coldly, "Fang Xingjian, you dare to kill me?"

As he spoke, a gush of pressure that was like the hell's lava came surging over. A series of dragon cries rang out, and the six Lava Colossal Dragons soared into the air, charging over with the Indestructible Chariot.

The intense aura, seething vital energy and blood, and each muscle on the Lava Colossal Dragons shot out large blobs of lava that dripped onto the ground, forming lava pools.

Additionally, layers of white smoke encompassed the colossal dragons' heads. That was from them breaking through sound barriers as they charged at a speed of over ten times that of super sonic speed.

Together, the six colossal dragons, each with a weight of over 10,000 tons, were comparable to an aircraft carrier.

What kind of prowess was this to have an aircraft carrier that was the size of a small island to come crashing at over ten times that of supersonic speed? Even if there was a small mountain before them, it would be smashed into pieces.

The intensity of the six Lava Colossal Dragons charging over concurrently was like several thousand or tens of thousand trains charging over at the same time.

Seeing that the six colossal dragons were descending from the skies, the crowd who had rushed to the scene immediately cried out in surprise and quickly retreated. That intensity the dragons exuded was too terrifying. If the six colossal dragons really were to come crashing down, the entire peak of Mingyue Mountain would probably be smashed into dust. Mountains would collapse, and the earth would spilt, causing great destruction in the world.

However, the six colossal dragons had yet to charge very far when Fang Xingjian's sword finger swept out, and the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation was activated once again. Sword light flashed in void space, and an intense deathly sword intent swept out.

"Suppress all of them!"

Amidst world-shaking and agonizing cries, several tens of sword lights tore through the atmosphere, piercing the six colossal dragons' heads, spines, and tails.

Dragon blood, scales, and beards scattered across a large part of the sky instantly. Amidst shrilling cries, Fang Xingjian's palm came pressing down with an explosive pressure across space. Streams of milky white sword Qis turned into a huge palm descending from the skies. The Celestial Eradication Sword Formation would now change as Fang Xingjian wished and all the energy from the physical particles and ether particles within a radius of 100,000 meters were being used by him with great proficiency.

"All of you shut up."

At the next moment, the palm slapped the six colossal dragons fiercely down onto the platform of the mountain's peak like a small child slapping loaches with his palm. Amidst world-shaking sounds of explosions, endless amounts of soil soared up into the sky. The mountain's peak split open, and Mingyue Mountain tremored. It seemed as if there was a great earthquake running

through the area within 1,000 li.

As the smoke and dust dissipated, revealing the split mountain's peak, the six colossal dragons were seen covered in blood, sunken into the mountain. It was as if all of their bones and internal organs had been smashed, and there were three sword lights piercing into each of their bodies, pinning them down onto the mountain, rendering them unable to move.

Everyone looked at this scene with great astonishment. It was already astonishing to have witnessed Fang Xingjian slash up the Blue Sacred Moonlight. However, due to the great control that Divine level experts had, the visual impact was not as astonishing as the sight of Fang Xingjian suppressing the six Lava Colossal Dragons.

Each of the six colossal dragons was about 100 meters long and weighed over 10,000 tons. They were each comparable to a skyscraper that had over 30 floors.

Right now, all of the six dragons were suppressed. It was as if Fang Xingjian had slapped down an aircraft carrier that had been traveling at over ten times that of supersonic speed. The prowess was simply tremendous, overwhelming, and unrivalled.

"Fang Xingjian?"

"That's Fang Xingjian?"

"What terrifying powers... What a terrifying sword technique... What kind of martial art is this?"

The elderly man from the Battle Hall looked at Fang Xingjian, who was in midair, with a pale countenance. He was still submerged in overwhelming astonishment.

"A sword technique like this... A martial art like this... Is it really something a human can create?"

The four white bone short swords floated next to Fang Xingjian, and endless sword Qis turned into a light circle that had the

thickness of a thumb, circling around Fang Xingjian. He stepped into void space and slowly arrived before the First Prince.

"Oh? You didn't escape?"

"You b*stard. You have achieved great mastery in your martial arts, so there's no way that I'd be able to escape. I won't do something so meaningless either," the First Prince said, glaring at Fang Xingjian. "But... Fang Xingjian, I'll say it once again. You dare to raise your hands against me in the presence of so many people?"

Fang Xingjian looked at him, not answering his question. The entire scene seemed to sink into silence.

This silent atmosphere spread through the entire mountain's peak very quickly. Countless people gulped, not daring to say a word. They only watched this scene before them silently.

As the successor to the throne and the person had inherited the Ancient Path of Hell, the First Prince held the interests of the Empire. Even if he were so weak that he could not kill a chicken, who would dare to raise their hands against him?

Doing so would not only mean making an enemy out of the entire Empire. It would also mean changing the world's history.

The atmosphere was extremely serious and intense as everyone stared at Fang Xingjian, as if waiting to see if he would really dare to raise his hands against the First Prince.

The world's history seemed as if it would change drastically from Fang Xingjian's choice.

Chapter 622: Undaunted Despite Repeated Setbacks

The First Prince, George Krieg, was the one who would inherit the Empire in the future.

During the past few years, especially the past three to four months when the world underwent a metamorphosis, the First Prince had been engaged in power play. Being extremely pushy and domineering, he had taken over half of the influences from the various great regions in the Empire.

Moreover, there were the two Divine level experts from the Krieg royal family backing the First Prince up. Even The School of Sword Arts' previous Swordless Sword, one of the top ten Divine level experts—the Sword Slash of the Secular World—had joined the royal family. Attacking the First Prince would potentially mean that one would be subject to the revenge of three great Divine level experts and the power of an entire country. It could bring about endless troubles in the future.

Everyone looked at the scene before them in silence. They held their breaths, seeming as if they had even forgotten to breathe. They just stared at this scene which might be a moment that could affect the decades of history in this world's future.

Lan Yue's beautiful eyes were agape as she looked at Fang Xingjian, who had descended from the void space. Countless plots and schemes kept flashing in her mind.

'Attacking the First Prince before so many people would mean that he'll completely fall out with the Krieg royal family. Moreover, as the successor to the Empire, the First Prince would definitely have many life-saving Divine Weapons and secret arts which he has yet to reveal.

'The only reason he has decided not to fight it out and provoke

Fang Xingjian instead is so that he can destroy Fang Xingjian's martial arts beliefs. Once Fang Xingjian cowers from this, it'll probably leave behind a lasting trauma in his heart. It could cause him to suffer for life, and it's not impossible for his martial will to not show any progress with his martial will.'

Thinking of this, Lan Yue let out a long breath, 'However, if he raises his hands against the First Prince, he will become a subject of ridicule and really fall out with the royal family. Once the King and the Abyss Lord set their eyes on him, Fang Xingjian's death will be certain.'

The Abyss Lord and the King was a pair of extremely unfathomable brothers. Their talents were ten times that of the First Prince, and the resources they had were 100 times that of the First Prince. The time they had spent accumulating was also several decades more than the First Prince.

How terrifying would such people have become? Just the thought of it caused Lan Yue's hair to stand up.

'If he attacks, his death will be confirmed.

'If he doesn't, his martial will will be affected, and it'll probably be hard for him to gain any progress ever again.

'The First Prince... is really vicious,' Lan Yue thought as she took a long look at Fang Xingjian. 'Fang Xingjian, what on earth will you choose?'

Although the other people present were not clear about the concrete contrast of power between Divine level experts, they knew that the members of the Krieg royal family, who had ruled over the Empire for 200 years, were definitely not to be trifled with. Right now, there was a difficult problem placed before Fang Xingjian.

In Fang Xingjian's palm, the Blue Sacred Moonlight's remnant martial will let out a piercing laugh. "Fang Xingjian, what is your

choice going to be? Do you want me to help you kill George Krieg? If you're willing to release me, I can help you kill him. You don't have to be the one to make the move."

Fang Xingjian did not say a word and clenched down hard with his hand instead. In that instant, a loud explosion rang out from his hand as if he had burst a balloon with his clench. The Blue Sacred Moonlight cried out agonizingly and was shattered once more before her martial will slowly gathered together again.

This time around, the time her martial will took to gather was several times longer than before. She now appeared extremely translucent and thin, as if she would dissipate at any moment. It was apparent that the Blue Sacred Moonlight's martial will had already reached an extremely weak point.

This time around, she did not dare to speak recklessly anymore and only glared at Fang Xingjian viciously. Her gaze was filled with vengeance and viciousness. She clearly harbored extreme hatred for him.

However, Fang Xingjian looked at the First Prince and spoke indifferently, "No matter who I want to kill, there's no one in this world who can change my mind. I said it earlier, that on the account of the Second Prince, I won't be killing you. I'll only kill your physical body, wear down your martial will, and cripple your cultivation."

At the next moment, under everyone's astonished gazes, the gaze of Lan Yue's agape beautiful eyes, and the First Prince's extremely infuriated gaze...

Fang Xingjian threw out a punch across space. The sword force from his physical body gushed out. Deathly sword intent crossed the void space, and the circle of light around him, which was formed from sword Qis, also went slashing out toward the First Prince.

In that instant, all sorts of multicolored lights began to glow.

A light screen that was in a pitch-black fog state came out to block the blows. The level 29 Hell's Black Light Screen sustained for one millisecond.

Next, a white armor went to front the blow. The level 29 Divine Light Armor was instantly torn apart, sustaining only for a moment.

Seething purgatory flames shot out, clashing against the sword Qis. The level 29 Purgatory Hellfire Rock dissipated instantly.

Streams of seven-colored glow burst forth, turning into a seven-colored Divine Shield to block Fang Xingjian's attack. The level 29 Seven-Colored Luck Divine Shield was turned into dust.

Divine Weapons which made everyone jealous were brought out one after another, but they were crushed by Fang Xingjian one by one. A total of 27 Divine Weapons was not even able to hold up for one-hundredth of a second.

"Ahhh!"

Many agonizing cries and furious bellows rang out as the First Prince's physical body was pierced through by endless sword Qis. Amidst the crazy tremors, it was as if his body would disintegrate at any moment.

"God Ascendance!"

The deathly sword intent vibrated fiercely. Then the First Prince felt his body turning lighter and that his martial will was being shaken up from his body.

"The sword intent of the Six Heaven-Soaring Swords?!" The First Prince cried out before his body was engulfed and dismembered by countless deathly sword intents.

"How dare you? How dare you?!"

The First Prince's phantom image rose up from his shattered martial will after it gathered together once again. His martial will

turned into a pitch-black human silhouette, bellowing out into void space just like a devil.

"Fang Xingjian! Do you know what you're doing?! Are you going to go against the entire world?!"

Fang Xingjian looked coldly at the First Prince and spoke with indifference, "George, do you still not understand?"

Then, launching out another punch, he shattered the First Prince's martial will.

"The things that I want to do..."

The First Prince bellowed as he gathered together again, but he was once again shattered by Fang Xingjian's punch.

"No one can stop me from doing them."

Pure martial will turned into light ripples, scattering out in all directions. However, with the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation, they tried to push through and darted about at light speed. Other than colliding into sword Qis time and time again, unleashing layers of ripples explosively, they did not do anything else.

"You weren't able to stop me when you were stronger than me in the past. Now that you're weaker than me, it'll be even more impossible for you to do so."

Then endless sword Qis started to compress, just like how it had been with the Blue Sacred Moonlight. They continued to compress the First Prince's martial will that was darting out in all directions until they formed a small light sphere the size of a palm.

The First Prince continued to bellow maniacally in the light sphere, and his distorted and infuriated expression made him seem like a demon amongst demons. That fury seemed as if it was were a material substance.

Fang Xingjian paid him no heed and punched out time and time

again, scattering the First Prince's martial will. The First Prince's martial will would then gather together again, and Fang Xingjian would unleash another punch to scatter it.

This cycle repeated for five to six times. The First Prince continued to let out furious bellows and struggled intensely. Although his martial will grew increasingly thinner and more fragile, he showed no signs of begging to be spared. He merely glared at Fang Xingjian with bloodshot eyes that were filled with craziness.

What kind of person was the First Prince? His ambitions were so great that it seemed as if they would engulf the entire world. He had always wanted to gain control over the world, becoming the world's number one existence.

To him, power was something that was even more important to him than his life. Right now, with Fang Xingjian weakening him continuously like this, it was even more torturous than skinning him, breaking his bones, or to even killing him.

It was only after Fang Xingjian had beaten up the First Prince's will until it was just like a thin layer of fog that he finally came to a stop.

Chapter 623: Becoming An Ordinary Person

Right now, the First Prince's martial will was so weak that it was almost at the level of someone who was at the peak of the first transition. He had already lost the ability to materialize his martial will completely, and even his Heaven's Perception seemed to be a little blurry. His cultivation had degraded to an extreme.

He gritted his teeth as he looked at Fang Xingjian. Without saying a word more, the First Prince appeared as dark and deep as hell.

It was because he knew it was useless no matter what he were to say now. He knew Fang Xingjian was the same kind of person as himself and that it was impossible for him to change just because of something someone else said.

Then Fang Xingjian swung his sword finger, and the myriad of sword Qis in the air charged out toward the First Prince's body. They gathered together in the First Prince's brain and stimulated a few mysterious points there.

This stimulation caused the aura of the First Prince's body to deteriorate at an aggressive rate. His brain lost control over his body, and the vital energy and blood in his body deteriorated rapidly. His energy was also seeping away at an uncontrollable rate.

Then the heavenly thunders and terrestrial magnetism forces between each and every physical particles broke off continuously. His body's toughness plunged drastically at a rapid rate.

The First Prince's physical body deteriorated, deteriorated, and deteriorated. In the blink of an eye, he had deteriorated from the Divine level to the Demigod level, and then to an ordinary level 29. He continued deteriorating to the first transition, before finally deteriorating to the level of an apprentice.

Fang Xingjian's unrivaled sword art condensed the First Prince's

physical body into that of an ordinary person.

Then, with a wave of his palm, Fang Xingjian placed the First Prince's martial will back into his physical body, and an endless sense of vulnerability filled the First Prince's consciousness.

Right now, the First Prince's body was only at about the level of an olympic athlete, while his mind was only at about the level of a member of the special forces. Although he may be able to remain safe and healthy for his entire life, it was unknown how long he would take to retrain back to the first tier of the Divine level.

The First Prince was struck by waves of vulnerability, and painful feelings came gushing up. After cultivating for several decades, how long had it been since he had felt these feelings of an ordinary person?

However, there was no sense of dejectness in the First Prince's eyes. He merely looked coldly at Fang Xingjian, no longer infuriated nor mad. Such calmness made the others feel that he was very deep and dark. The First Prince seemed to have become even more enigmatic and unpredictable.

"It's over?" The First Prince said nonchalantly, "Then can I leave now?"

Fang Xingjian seemed slightly surprised by the First Prince's calmness as well. Even with his willpower, if he were suddenly crippled of all of his cultivation and needed to start from scratch all over again, there was no way that he could be as calm as the First Prince was right now.

'Hmm?' Fang Xingjian's eyes narrowed and he thought, 'Could it be that this isn't his true body?' Fang Xingjian suddenly had this suspicion.

If this was not the First Prince's actual body but just a clone that had been inserted with his martial will, then it was apparent that the First Prince had plotted and schemed out the entire thing for a

very long time.

For him to send a clone to join forces with the Blue Sacred Moonlight and the Tianmen Clan, and then getting them to fight against Fang Xingjian... This could really be said to be killing two birds with one stone.

It would be best if Fang Xingjian would die. However, even if he did not die, this would still help the Empire remove a great faction, along with the Tianmen Clan which was one of the seven great clans. It would smooth out the path for the royal family to gather more power and attract a great wave of hostility onto Fang Xingjian. Once the royal family decided to go all out and deal with Fang Xingjian once and for all, they would naturally garner the support from the other factions and great clans.

If this was the case, then the First Prince was really sinister and treacherous. It would mean that he had used Fang Xingjian as one of his pawns, getting him to act as his blade.

'But this is nothing. To this world where there is extraordinary strength, little plots and schemes aren't the crux.' Lan Yue saw the First Prince's calm expression and also thought of the possibility of this being his clone.

'But if this isn't his clone but his true body, then it'd be even more terrifying.' Lan Yue looked at the First Prince who was being extremely calm, and she suddenly felt a shiver run up her spine. 'To have attained the Divine level after cultivating for several decades and then for his powers to be drawn out by his hated foe, condemning him into an ordinary person... This is like plunging down from the clouds into a muddy swamp.

'If an ordinary Conferred Knight were to encounter such events, their mental state would be affected, and they could even lose their mind and become crazy. However, the First Prince... if this is really his true body, then his mind is really too terrifying. For him to be cultivating in such a mental state... He will be able to pass through

all obstacles without any troubles at all.

'If he were to return and redo his cultivation with such a mindset, he may achieve even more than before. Moreover, he still has his experience and hasn't lost them.'

The First Prince looked at Fang Xingjian very calmly and continued, "Why? Can it be that you're going to kill me? Are you worried about my talent and mentality, so you want to wipe me out right now?"

Fang Xingjian shook his head with an indifferent expression as chaos flashed in his eyes. "There's no need for you to agitate me. I said that I'll leave you a way out, and that's what I'll do.

"If you can't accept this defeat and wish to return to cultivate, you can go ahead. If you can cultivate to the extent that you can challenge me again, then I surely will anticipate it greatly.

"I only hope that next time, you can take a few more attacks from me. Don't be like this time, gathering a bunch of useless people and only giving me disappointment."

The First Prince's eyelids drooped down, and his tone grew increasingly indiscernible, "Don't worry, Fang Xingjian. I won't disappoint you next time." After saying that, he turned to leave. He headed out, taking one step at a time, just like an ordinary person. Wherever he passed by, the crowd would open up a path.

Although he had lost his powers and become an ordinary person, the aura he exuded grew increasingly unfathomable. Moreover, he still had the remnants of his prestige, and there was no one who would dare to obstruct his path.

Lan Yue walked up to Fang Xingjian and asked, "Sir, you're going to let him off just like that? Aren't you afraid that he'll be back to seek revenge after he has achieved success in his cultivation?"

"Having been through such a tremendous change, the First Prince's will has received the best tempering. Right now, his

mental state is even more unfathomable than before. Moreover, he still has his cultivation experience and might really be able to cultivate back to the Divine level."

"It's useless," Fang Xingjian said with a hint of loneliness in his tone. "If you fall behind by one step, you'll be lagging behind forever. With the changes occurring to the world right now, it will already be too late by the time he catches up and returns to the Divine level."

Then he turned to look at this beauty of the Mingyue Mountain and said, pondering, "Your Master has been crippled by me. You don't hate me for that?"

"I wouldn't dare," Lan Yue said in a soft and pitiful voice while acting like a docile lady who was about to weep, "Your sword arts are of a world-shaking level, and I'm merely a weak lady. What else can I do but submit to fate?"

However, Fang Xingjian looked at the people from the Full Moon Shrine, who were walking over slowly, and said nonchalantly, "The other members of your sect don't think the same."

The several hundred members of the Full Moon Shrine slowly surrounded them. Their eyes were filled with vengeance, terror, anxiety, and many other emotions.

Fang Xingjian had dealt a crushing defeat to the Full Moon Shrine's pillar—the Blue Sacred Moonlight—and was clenching her in his fist. How could they not harbor feelings of hatred and the desire to seek revenge?

However, Fang Xingjian's display of strength was too astonishing.

In such a situation, if someone were to agitate them slightly, they would likely go crazy and risk their lives. It would turn out to be another huge massacre.

Chapter 624: Manuals and Rituals

Seeing this scene, Lan Yue bellowed, "What are you guys doing?!"

A girl said, "Sister Lan Yue, you... to Madam Blue Sacred Moonlight..."

"Shut up," Lan Yue said coldly. "Lord Xingjian and Grandmother had a fair fight, and the winner was decided without any sinister acts involved. What are you guys trying to do now? After losing, you want to attack others with numbers? You can't afford to lose? Are you going to throw away all of our Full Moon Shrine's reputation?"

With just a few words, Lan Yue managed to suppress everyone from the Full Moon Shrine, displaying her great prestige amongst the disciples. After hearing what she said, the many pacified members of the Full Moon Shrine went back. Then Lan Yue looked toward the countless guests and offered words of apology. The wedding was cancelled, and all the guests were sent off.

Throughout the entire process, Lan Yue displayed the capability of a successor to a great faction, showing that she was a person of great bearing. Her strength of being at tier one of the Divine level also backed her up.

Fang Xingjian just watched and only spoke contemplatively after everyone had departed, "You aren't bad. The Blue Sacred Moonlight is nothing compared to you. If given enough time, you'll definitely be able to surpass her."

"Sir, you've complimented me too much." Lan Yue seemed to have become a weak young lady once again before Fang Xingjian. "What would it take for you to let Grandmother off? Our Full Moon Shrine will guarantee that we will never go against you in the future, and we will fully support the Second Prince in succeeding the throne."

"These are the things that should be done," Fang Xingjian said with a nod. "Other than these, I also want to go through all of the manuals you have in the Full Moon Shrine."

A few days later, the news of Fang Xingjian defeating the Blue Sacred Moonlight and crippling the First Prince spread like a tornado. It shocked the entire world, and everyone was so astonished by this news that they felt dizzy.

No one had expected that Fang Xingjian would be able to do this, and even more so, no one had thought that he would dare to do this.

The entire Empire settled down very quickly, just like the calm before the storm. Everyone knew that the Krieg royal family would not let this matter rest when their successor had gotten crippled. If they did not do anything, it would be as if they had admitted their defeat to Fang Xingjian. Their reputation would be ruined. How could they possibly continue to rule over the Empire like that?

Countless influences and organizations stopped all of their actions. They were all waiting, waiting to see what the Krieg royal family was going to do.

However, Fang Xingjian continued to stay at the Full Moon Shrine as if nothing had happened, flipping through the manuals of this faction which had inherited countless years of legacies.

As Fang Xingjian flipped through the manuals, occasional streams of faint chaotic glow would flash in his eyes. It was as if the universe was changing and the world was moving, displaying an unrivalled sense of mystery.

'The Krieg royal family hasn't decided on how they're dealing with me yet?' Fang Xingjian thought to himself, 'They probably have all of their attention on the evil god ritual right now. To summon and kill an evil god, and then obtain the power from the evil god... Once they succeed, it will definitely be a great event that can change the world's history.'

As Fang Xingjian thought about these, his mind continued to circulate at a rapid speed as he learned the various martial techniques recorded in the Full Moon Shrine's manuals and built up on his own sword arts.

The Full Moon Shrine's method for condensing one's martial will at the tier one of the Divine level was called the Moonlight King Physique. It condensed one's martial will into an existence that was like the Moonlight King Physique. While it might not be amazingly strong, it could change in various ways and was extremely agile. It could also freeze all living things in the world. This showed Fang Xingjian a different direction in condensing one's martial will, providing him with more information for him to condense his martial will.

Fang Xingjian also read through the cultivation methods for the second tier of the Divine level to shatter one's physical body and move about through one's will, as well as the means of completely turning one's physical body into ether particles at the third tier of the Divine level.

However, the Full Moon Shrine only had the information for cultivating up to the third tier of the Divine level. On this note, it was a far cry from the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's legacy.

Standing next to Fang Xingjian, it was as if Lan Yue had become a maid, serving him tea and being as docile as a little kitten.

When she looked at Fang Xingjian, her gaze was filled with gentleness. It was as if she had placed all of her love and emotions on him. Lan Yue wore a long robe with a high slit, revealing a pair of long, slender, and fair legs that seemed to be glowing.

Any man would probably develop certain thoughts upon being looked at by a great beauty, let alone the fact that this beauty was even a Divine level expert. This would add on endless desire and sense of satisfaction for one to subdue her.

However, Fang Xingjian knew that this lady was a crafty one and

that her being nice to him was just a facade. If Fang Xingjian were an ordinary person, she would have long killed him in a single strike.

Seeing that Fang Xingjian had put down the manual he was holding, Lan Yue said in a soft voice, "Sir, do you still want other manuals?"

Fang Xingjian smiled, not replying. Instead, he looked toward the Blue Sacred Moonlight, who was in the form of a light sphere, floating at the side. He asked, "Where's the formation you used on that day? I want to take a look."

The Blue Sacred Moonlight's expression had been gloomy to begin with, and upon hearing what Fang Xingjian said, she was so infuriated that her brows were raised up high. "That's the secret art of our Full Moon Shrine, and it's never to be imparted to outsiders."

Fang Xingjian flicked his finger and said nonchalantly. "You wanted to kill me, and I'm already considered to have shown you mercy for sparing your life. If you continue to refuse to cooperate, then I can only put in a little more effort and wipe out the Full Moon Shrine."

The Blue Sacred Moonlight's expression kept on changing. However, sensing Fang Xingjian's killing aura, she could not voice out words of rejection.

Lan Yue, who was at the side, immediately said, "Grandmother, you should tell it to him. Otherwise, with his talent, it mightn't be impossible for him to uncover the profoundness within by himself if he were to scan through the entire set up of Mingyue Mountain."

The Blue Sacred Moonlight let out a long sigh and wore an extremely dejected look on her face. Then at the next moment, a tremendous amount of information was sent to Fang Xingjian's mind. It was the content for Mingyue Mountain's formation, including a method that could absorb an extraordinary amount of

will fragments, and then store and convert them into energy for the martial will.

'Mmmm... Not bad...' Fang Xingjian thought approvingly. 'With this formation, the prowess of the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation can be brought up a notch higher. It's a pity that this method of accumulating power is too slow. Without having accumulated power for several decades or centuries, there's no way to unleash its true prowess.'

...

While Fang Xingjian was engrossed in studying the Full Moon Shrine's manuals, the First Prince was seated in a horse carriage. All the muscles throughout his body continued to undulate. He was silently cultivating his physical body, retraining the Training techniques and Nurturing techniques he had cultivated as an apprentice.

After some time, the horse carriage came to a stop. Someone helped the First Prince off the carriage, and he entered a pavillion.

In the pavillion, there was a middle-aged man whose face was covered by a moustache and beard. He had long hair that draped down behind his back. His attire was very casual, but he still appeared to be very poised and dignified.

Seeing the First Prince's arrival, he pointed to the seat before him and said, "Sit."

"Uncle." The First Prince nodded and sat down.

The middle-aged man the First Prince had addressed as 'Uncle' was the current Sect Master of the Ancient Path of Hell, one of the Empire's top ten Divine level experts—the Abyss Lord.

Looking at the First Prince's appearance, the corner of the Abyss Lord's lips curled up slightly as he broke into a smile. "Not bad. It seems like you aren't dejected. Why, are you mad that we're not seeking revenge for you?"

The First Prince shook his head. Although his condition caused him to only have the strength of an ordinary person, he gave off an unfathomable feeling. Even the Abyss Lord felt that this was a little strange. The First Prince said, "Father and Uncle have your reasons for doing this. Moreover, this is my enmity. I'll seek revenge for myself."

The Abyss Lord nodded. "There are at most two months before the start of the ritual to summon the evil god. You should prepare yourself well for it."

"As for Fang Xingjian, your father has his own arrangements. You can leave him be for now."

Chapter 625: Xingwang Mountain

In a secret room at the top of Mingyue Mountain, Fang Xingjian sat down cross-legged on the ground. He was not making a sound and had almost no breathing or heartbeat at all. It was as if he was dead.

Above his head, a lump of black shadows kept flashing about. They were like the devils and ghosts from legends, distorting and changing incessantly.

They were Fang Xingjian's deathly swords. After having seen the Full Moon Shrine's Moonlight King Physique and the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor's Senluo Six Heavens Sword, he was attempting to rework the two methods of condensing martial will to create a path of his own.

With his current aptitude of having the world's best sword arts talent and the additional aptitude he had received from the ten tiers of the mystical prints, something like this was an easy feat for him. However, even after multiple attempts, he was still unsatisfied with the results.

'It's still short of some changes. The sturdiness of the Senluo Six Heavens Sword and the agility of the Moonlight King Physique can both be merged into my Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique.

'However, my martial will must still be able to unleash endless power.'

The method to condense one's martial will which Fang Xingjian had come up with during this period of time was called the Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique.

He wanted this method of condensing one's martial will to be equipped with sturdiness, power, and speed all at the same time.

However, he had not been able to unleash his martial will's ability with an extraordinary impact in terms of its power.

'When we're talking about the powers of nature, it'll have to be the astral powers under our feet.' Fang Xingjian recalled that he had cultivated the Prodigious Astral Divine Powers Waves and the Terra Ingurgitation technique.

'If only my martial will and even my Celestial Eradication Sword Formation can make use of gravity...'

Astral power, or rather, the earth's gravity, was truly one of the strongest forces in the world. However, Fang Xingjian had not gotten the relevant methods of condensing the martial will in this area, and it was not impossible for him to create one for himself.

However, he thought of an even better idea.

Fang Xingjian walked out of the secret room to see Lan Yue, who was seated at the side formally in an upright position ¹. He asked, "Are you familiar with the Myriad Stars Palace? Do they have any amazing methods of condensing the martial will?"

During this period of time, Lan Yue had always been by Fang Xingjian's side. She appeared docile and yielding, just like a female attendant.

Fang Xingjian knew that if he were to say the word, she might even be willing to accompany him in bed. It was because this lady was one who would do anything in order to achieve her means. She was totally different from her pure, innocent, and gentle appearance.

Lan Yue appeared a little puzzled on why Fang Xingjian was asking this. However, as the Myriad Stars Palace was a powerful faction that was also situated in the Xingwu Region like the Full Moon Shrine, Lan Yue was naturally very familiar with it.

She nodded and said, "All of the Myriad Stars Palace's legacies come from a Universal Astral Realm Book. Their method of condensing the martial will is called the Astral Spiritual Physique. It gathers the earth's geomagnetic forces into the martial will and

has a tremendous power. It has always triumphed in power."

Fang Xingjian nodded and thought, 'As expected.'

As a faction that had the stars as their representatives, they would undoubtedly have martial arts that grasped and controlled astral forces.

Fang Xingjian said, "Then let's go. Bring me to the Myriad Stars Palace."

Lan Yue said hesitantly, "Sir, you thinking of..."

"Taking a look at that Universal Astral Realm Book."

...

The Myriad Stars Palace was over 1,000 li away from the Full Moon Shrine. Together with the Full Moon Shrine, the two factions occupied the east and west of the Xingwu Region.

In the middle of a huge stretch of mountains, there was a great mountain with a whooping height of over 1,000 meters.

The great mountain appeared like a large piece of rock that had been tossed onto the ground.

In fact, the truth was that it was very close to that situation. This great mountain was rumored to have been a star in the sky that was grabbed down by an expert of the Myriad Stars Palace countless years ago. After that, he tossed it onto the Xingwu Region.

Therefore, a huge crater was smashed into the stretch of mountain range, and countless years later, they formed the current setup.

What had previously been a star had become a mountain that constantly exuded a faint astral radiation which supported the cultivation of generations of the Myriad Stars Palace's Knights. It was called the Xingwang Mountain 2 .

With the Xingwang Mountain as the focal point, the countless

cities, towns, and villages amidst the stretch of mountains all belonged to the Myriad Stars Palace. It could be said that the Myriad Stars Palace was considered to be the ruler of this area. The words of the Myriad Stars Palace's Knights held greater weight than those of the Empire's officials here.

Right now, Myriad Stars Palace several tens of people of all kinds were at the foot of the Myriad Stars Palace, waiting quietly to be summoned inside.

They were the representatives from major Trade Associations, factions, as well as organizations and influences that were located within the Myriad Stars Palace's area of influence. These representatives often had to come here to handle various matters in the Myriad Stars Palace, including consulting, requesting for help, and others. It could also be to pay a visit or present gifts to the person in charge of a certain area.

A cute round-faced young lady, who was about 14 or 15 years of age and had her golden hair tied up into a ponytail, was also standing there. Standing next to her was a middle-aged man who had a certain degree of similarity to her.

The middle-aged man said to her, "Maria, remember, after you head up the Xingwang Mountain, you must work hard in your cultivation and listen to what your teacher has to say. Don't stir up any trouble. There are too many important characters on the mountain, and our family can't afford to offend any of them."

The young lady who went by the name of Maria nodded and said seriously, "I understand, Father. I'll work hard in my cultivation."

Maria's father had put in great efforts and spent several tens of thousand of gold, then after having almost depleted all of his resources, he finally found a disciple of the Myriad Stars Palace who was willing to accept his daughter as an apprentice. As long as she could join the Myriad Stars Palace, then she would be able to carry her weight around in the vicinity in the future. Furthermore,

with the Myriad Stars Palace's martial arts legacies and top notch manuals, she would have a great future before her.

Thinking of this, Maria's father looked at his daughter. His eyes were filled with anticipation.

While everyone was waiting patiently to be called by the respected members of the Myriad Stars Palace, a couple had appeared at the bottom of the foot without everyone else realising.

Maria rubbed her eyes, looked at the couple, and asked in astonishment, "Father, were the two of them there just now? Why didn't I see when they appeared?"

Maria's father shook her head, indicating that he had also not seen how the two of them had appeared.

The man looked ordinary and even a little pale, skinny, and weak. However, the lady appeared to be very charming. She was looking lovingly at that skinny and weak man, causing many of the men present to feel unhappy.

This couple was Fang Xingjian and Lan Yue.

Lan Yue said in a soft voice, "Sir, this seems to be the Myriad Stars Palace."

"In the future, there's no need to call me Sir." A hint of majestic aura that seemed to be like the moving universe flashed in Fang Xingjian's eyes. "People are differentiated by the strong and the weak, but there's no difference in terms of statuses. No matter if it's you or me, we're but a tiny speck of dust in the long river of time. You can just call me Fang Xingjian."

Then, he looked toward Lan Yue and asked again, "It's certain, this time around right?"

Lan Yue's face flushed up and she stuck out a tongue, a little embarrassed, causing many people's imagination to run wild. "I'm sorry, Xing...jian. I don't come out that much and isn't that familiar with the area. But this should be the Myriad Stars Palace.

I'll go and ask."

She then turned toward the people who were waiting at the foot of the mountain, changing from her tender and sweet state into an expression that was like cold frost.

"Is this the Myriad Stars Palace?"

Chapter 626: Do You Want to Be My Student?

Seeing how Lan Yue looked when she turned to ask the question, most of the men present were struck with a bout of dizziness because she was too beautiful.

There were not many beauties like Lan Yue. Amongst the many beauties that Fang Xingjian had met before, only Audrey, from the Northern Ice Region, had a beauty that could be compared to Lan Yue's.

Therefore, upon hearing Lan Yue's question, a few men immediately fought to be the first to answer, "Yes, yes, yes."

"This is the Myriad Stars Palace."

"What matter does Miss have to be coming to the Myriad Stars Palace?"

"My uncle is a disciple of the Myriad Stars Palace. I might be able to help you."

It was a pity that Lan Yue did not even bother to throw a look in their direction. She looked at Fang Xingjian and said in a very docile manner, "This place should be right." The way she treated Fang Xingjian lovingly was completely different from how she had acted coldly to the others. This made the others even more dissatisfied with Fang Xingjian.

Fang Xingjian nodded and said, "Let's go up and take a look." He then headed toward the Myriad Stars Palace's direction.

Lan Yue said with some hesitation, "Walk up? Sir... Xingjian, aren't we going to notify them of our arrival first?"

Fang Xingjian seemed to exude a faint indifference aura that had an increasingly vague feeling. He said nonchalantly, "It's too much trouble to give my name right from the start. Let's take a look at

how things go first."

Lan Yue was slightly stunned, but she sooned got over it and threw a woeful look toward the Myriad Stars Palace. For Fang Xingjian to be heading in directly without giving his name, the Myriad Stars Palace was really in for it now.

Only someone who had Fang Xingjian's power and reputation could do something like this. If ordinary people were to do this, they would probably be killed by the Myriad Stars Palace immediately.

Lan Yue shook her head and followed Fang Xingjian as he headed for the entrance to the Myriad Stars Palace. She even changed her appearance slightly, from the tip of her nose, corners of her eyes, and down to her lips. Although the changes did not seem to be much, no one would be able to recognize her as Lan Yue now.

It was because a hint of eerie joy suddenly rose in her heart. Thinking of how their arch enemy, the Myriad Stars Palace, was going to be dealt a blow by Fang Xingjian... Well, it was not a bad thing.

However, they had not taken that many steps before someone who appeared to be a refined gentlemen stood in their way. The man was wearing a set of black and red formal attire. Each of his buttons and each ring he wore exuded a dignified feeling. His short black hair was combed neatly.

He walked up to Fang Xingjian and bowed with an aristocrat's formality. Wearing a graceful and polite smile, he looked at Lan Yue and said, "Beautiful young miss, the Myriad Stars Palace isn't a place to barge in recklessly. You must queue and wait to be called upon before you can enter. My uncle is the third generation disciple of the Myriad Stars Palace. What matter do you have to attend to? I might be able to offer some help."

After the man said his piece, he continued to wear a superior and confident smile, trying hard to show off his aristocratic flair. He

focused all of his attention onto Lan Yue.

'It's probably impossible to encounter another beauty of such a level in this lifetime.' He threw Fang Xingjian a glance from the corner of his eyes, and a sense of superiority grew in his heart. 'Even a guy like this can establish a good relationship with this beauty. My advantage can only be greater.'

However, just as he was thinking this, Lan Yue threw him a cold glance and said, "Scram."

The aristocrat young man was stunned, as if he was not able to react to Lan Yue's change.

"Miss, you might have misunderstood something." After a short moment later, the aristocrat young man frowned. "I'm only giving you a kind reminder. Why do you have to treat me with such a bad attitude?"

Just then, Fang Xingjian suddenly turned in slight surprise as he looked toward the side at the golden-haired young lady named Maria. A hint of strange glow flashed in his eyes, and it was as if his eyes were gemstones that had a colored glaze to it.

Under Lan Yue's astonished gaze, Fang Xingjian slowly walked up to Maria and touched her head.

Throughout the entire process, an aura that was like the flow of the natural law and the vast universe extended out in the area. Everything seemed very natural.

Everyone looked at this scene, stunned. As if everything was natural, no one stood out to stop him, not even Maria's father.

Fang Xingjian looked at the stunned Maria and suddenly asked, "Young lady, are you interested to be my student?"

"Huh?" After Fang Xingjian threw out his question, that vast aura immediately dissipated, and Maria seemed to regain her senses. She immediately shook her head and said, "No way, no way. I'm here to become a disciple of the Myriad Stars Palace. I can't be your

student."

Maria's father, who was next to her, also regained his senses. Fang Xingjian and Lan Yue did not look like ordinary people. However, to this middle-aged man, how could they be compared with the Myriad Stars Palace no matter how amazing this couple was? Therefore, he rejected Fang Xingjian's offer politely yet firmly, "Mister, our apologies. Maria has already made a promise with her teacher in the Myriad Stars Palace. She won't be able to become your student."

Fang Xingjian shook his head, "It's fine. It's just a sudden thought." Fang Xingjian was not wrong to say that, He had been struck suddenly by the Sudden Inspiration and followed his feeling in wanting to take Maria as his disciple.

As for what the reason was and what benefit it would bring, he was not able to put a word to it.

Ever since he had the Sudden Inspiration ability, Fang Xingjian had encountered many of such situations. In some cases, he would be able to sense the concrete situation, while in others, he would only have a vague feeling. However, he tended to follow his feelings. Additionally, there was generally no harm done.

Lan Yue walked up next to Fang Xingjian, continuously scanning Maria's physical body with her martial will. It was as if she was curious what was it about this little girl that Fang Xingjian would want to take the initiative to accept her as his disciple.

Hearing Maria's and the middle-aged man's replies, Lan Yue shook her head, feeling that these two people were truly blind to ignore the treasure cove before them.

Hearing this, the aristocratic young master smirked, "Hehe, there are really all kinds of swindlers in this world these days. She is a genius who is going to enter the Myriad Stars Palace. Don't destroy her future."

Fang Xingjian looked at that aristocratic young master, who glared back without showing any signs of weakness. "Why, is what I said wrong? You still want to steal disciples from the Myriad Stars Palace? What audacity." The young master vented all of his fury from the contempt that Lan Yue had shown him earlier onto Fang Xingjian.

Just then, an aged female voice came from the mountains.

"That's right. You're really audacious to be wanting to steal a disciple from our Myriad Stars Palace."

When the first word was spoken, everything sounded very distant and vague. However, when the last word was spoken, it sounded as if the person was right before them. A middle-aged lady, who wore blue a robe which had countless silver sparkling light spots on it that looked just like starlight, landed amidst strong gales.

Maria's father spoke up in great surprise, "Mistress Crystal, you're here? Maria, quickly greet the Mistress."

Maria nodded with some reservations.

Chapter 627: Kneel Until You Are Convinced

That lady nodded toward Maria's father arrogantly, while her eyes were still throwing sideway glances at Fang Xingjian. She said, "Young man, you shouldn't be ignorant of how big the world is just because you have a little strength. Who is your Master? I'm going to help him teach you a good lesson today so that you won't be spouting rubbish like this in the future. You might end up not even knowing how you died."

Everyone present looked at Mistress Crystal with great respect in their eyes. However, when they looked at Fang Xingjian, they secretly felt pity for him. To boast at the foot of the mountain where the Myriad Stars Palace was located and then get caught in the act by a second generation disciple... He was really extremely unlucky.

The generation count in the Myriad Stars Palace was constantly being changed. Currently, the first generation disciples referred to the Myriad Stars Palace's Astral Ancestor who was a divine level expert, as well as those of his generation. The second generation disciples were then people like Crystal.

Furthermore, Crystal was the Astral Ancestor's direct disciple. Thinking of how an important character like this had personally come to receive a female disciple who had yet to join the sect, everyone immediately turned their gaze to the inconspicuous Maria. It seemed that this girl might become an important character in the Myriad Stars Palace in the future.

That aristocratic young master also smirked inwardly, shaking his head as he felt great pity for Fang Xingjian's poor luck. 'What a pitiful guy. For you to dare to express your wish to accept a future female disciple of the Myriad Stars Palace as your own student in front of their doors... I don't know if you're ignorant or foolish.

'And it just so happened that Crystal came over. This old hag is

known for her violent temper. This guy will have to shed a layer of his skin even if he doesn't end up dead.'

Everyone shook their head and sighed. The middle-aged and elderly people had already planned to share the story with the younger ones in their family after they returned. This would serve as a warning for them to be extremely careful when they were outside. Otherwise, they might end up in the same plight as this young man. For him to be offending the Myriad Stars Palace just because of a single word was a real-life unfortunate example.

Fang Xingjian threw Crystal a glance and shook his head. "Not even a Demigod at such an old age... It seems that you haven't learned many abilities, yet you've learned quite a bit of trashy regulations."

Crystal's eyes popped opened abruptly. She was like an enraged lion as her aura soared up. Everyone present could sense the gushing killing aura.

Maria's father grimaced. 'Is this kid trying to court death? To think that he would dare to offend a level 29 expert like this? Damn it. We must explain it to the Mistress later so that she won't turn her anger onto Maria, affecting her future.'

"Hmm?" Fang Xingjian threw Crystal a cold glance.

Crystal had just summoned up a violent aura when one of Fang Xingjian's palms had already pressed down on her shoulder. With an explosive boom, the female Knight, who had been carrying herself with a mighty air, was now like a toy. Kneeling down on the ground, her whole body felt weak.

Her face flushed red, and the air currents around her seethed. It was as if she wanted to struggle to get up to her feet.

Simultaneously, Fang Xingjian's voice rang softly next to her ears, "If you're unconvinced, then you can continue to kneel until you accept it."

Instantly, the ground under Crystal's kneecaps continued to shatter inch by inch. She sank three inches into the ground. It was as if a mountain was pressing down on her body. She knelt before Fang Xingjian with forces surging throughout her body. However, Crystal was still unable to move at all. Her eyes were flushed red with agitation, but she was unable to even move her muscles.

She felt as if her body seemed to have been separated from her consciousness and that she could only kneel there quietly.

As the Myriad Stars Palace's second generation disciple, Crystal had always been used to throwing her weight around arrogantly in the Xingwu Region. When had she ever been forced down to her knees?

A humiliation of such a degree was as if her heart had been pieced by a blade. She glared at Fang Xingjian, wanting to speak, yet she discovered that she was unable to spout even a single word. Crystal could only continue to glare at Fang Xingjian, as if wanting to etch Fang Xingjian's appearance deeply into her mind.

However, Fang Xingjian paid no heed to her at all. He did not even bother to remember her name or appearance.

His seemingly casual actions caused everyone around them to be overwhelmed and astonished. Although they were slightly taken aback by Fang Xingjian's display of power, the thing that astonished them even more was that he had assaulted and even humiliated a second generation disciple of the Myriad Stars Palace.

"This guy is crazy!"

"To think that he would dare to assault someone from the Myriad Stars Palace here!"

"This b*stard! If the Old Ancestor were to press charges, even we might have to suffer from the consequences."

Everyone looked at Fang Xingjian, stricken with horror and infuriated. They felt that they were truly unlucky to be implicated

into this catastrophe.

However, Fang Xingjian did not care what these people thought. He turned and headed up the Xingwang Mountain. Lan Yue followed after Fang Xingjian like a docile attendant.

It was only now that the young master who had mocked Fang Xingjian earlier now felt himself soaked in cold sweat. Thankfully, Fang Xingjian had not bothered to do anything to the young master. Otherwise, with the young master not even being at the second transition, he would have been killed with just a slap.

However, at the thought of how Fang Xingjian and Lan Yue had disregarded him, he felt aggrieved and infuriated.

Meanwhile, everyone else had gone up to Crystal, wanting to help her up.

"Mistress Crystal, let us help you up."

"It's all the fault of that b*stard. Mistress, please don't put the blame on us. None of us know him."

However, no matter which of them went up and no matter how much force they exerted, they were completely unable to move Crystal. Fang Xingjian had left a stream of deathly sword intent on her, making it as if a Mountain Tai was pressing down on her. It was not a power they could go up against.

Just then, a fatty rushed over. His head was covered in sweat as he asked, "What should we do now? Should we chase after him to take a look?"

"What's there to look at? That guy is an expert as well. What if they hurt us if they were to get into a fight?"

"Do you guys really think that everything will be fine if you just wait here?" Maria's father asked as he looked at the unbudging Crystal with a grim countenance. Then he said coldly, "Maria, follow me to stop that guy. We mustn't let him humiliate the Myriad Stars Palace."

With that, he pulled Maria with him to give chase.

A few of the others was stunned for a moment. Some of them got to their senses and also gave chase. There were also a few who shouted, "We'll stay here and take care of Mistress Crystal!"

The aristocratic young master frowned and thought, 'That's right, all of us are considered the Myriad Stars Palace's external influences. It's one thing for us to be able to put up a fight, but it's another to not even try. That guy is doomed to be heading up the Myriad Stars Palace. No matter what, we must give chase and put up a pretense.

'Otherwise, if they blame us for not doing a good job and for harboring ill intentions, we would be in great trouble.'

Therefore, the young master's eyes twirled a little before he gave chase after Fang Xingjian. 'Hmph, hmph. For you to be daring to create trouble at the Myriad Stars Palace... I shall see how you're going to die.'

Fang Xingjian and Lan Yue walked slowly up the mountainous path. Both of them could sense the crowd who were following a few hundred meters behind them. However, neither Fang Xingjian nor Lan Yue paid them any heed.

Lan Yue was just waiting to watch a good show, while Fang Xingjian had devoted half of his attention into continuing his self-cultivation in his sword arts. Neither of them could be bothered with what those people were thinking.

Chapter 628: Receiving Sword Attack

After the two of them walked roughly over 300 steps, a loud bellow came down together with several tens of tornado air currents.

"What audacity, to barge..."

Before the sentence was finished, Fang Xingjian slapped out across space. One could almost hear a slapping sound as the silhouette in the tornado started tumbling in midair, becoming a black dot as he flew countless kilometers away.

The people in the forest behind them all shuddered as they watched this.

Maria's father gulped and said, "That... seems to be the Myriad Stars Palace's third generation disciple, Aster?"

"Giant Star God Aster is considered to be at the very top of the third generation disciples, with a talent above even that of Crystal's. Despite being stronger than Crystal, to think that Aster isn't able to take a single attack?"

Everyone exchanged a glance and subconsciously pulled away to a distance of over 100 meters.

After slapping away a few other disciples who were on guard duty, Fang Xingjian and Lan Yue met no other enemies as they climbed up till midway of the mountain without any obstacles. Then they saw several tens of Myriad Stars Palace's disciples were waiting in formation at the huge training ground.

Particularly, the two men and one lady in the lead were exuding seething auras, and there seemed to be the aura of over 1,000 specialty seeds surging around in the surroundings. The physical particles in their bodies were linked by violent heavenly thunders and terrestrial magnetism forces, and their bodies' toughness was far stronger than that of any ordinary Conferred Knight.

Fang Xingjian scanned them briefly. With his powerful martial will, checking out the trio's abilities was as easy as checking the lines on his palm. He instantly determined that the three of them were probably Demigods at one or two tiers of perfection.

The two men and one lady were the three most outstanding second generation disciples of the Myriad Stars Palace. The man who was the oldest of them had the nickname, 'Lonestar Knight'. He was a Demigod with two tiers of perfection in his body toughness and specialty seeds, and he would be able to hold his stand in any of the great regions.

Beside him was his junior martial sister, the Stardust Fairy, and his junior martial brother, the Starbeast Hunter.

Seeing Fang Xingjian and Lan Yue, the Lonestar Knight's countenance changed a little. In particular, Lan Yue's beauty gave him quite a shock. Moreover, she gave off a familiar feeling. Yet when he tried to sense it, the feeling seemed blurry and vague—just rather unclear.

However, with people barging into the Xingwang Mountain and several of their members being assaulted and injured, there was no way that they could leave this matter be.

The Lonestar Knight walked out, looked at Fang Xingjian, and said, "May I ask who you are? Why have you barged into our Myriad Stars Palace and assaulted our members?"

The Starbeast Hunter laughed coldly, and his marble-like muscles twitched as many wild beasts behind him, which were formed from starlight, growled restlessly. "Eldest Martial Brother, there's no need to talk so much with him. This kind of people should just be killed. There's no need for words."

The Lonestar Knight threw him a harsh glare and then turned back to face Fang Xingjian. He was the best tempered one out of the trio, as well as the most reliable. Even though Fang Xingjian had fought his way through, the Lonestar Knight still wanted to

first understand who he was. The Lonestar Knight held the opinion that unless they were idiots, no one would dare to fight their way through so directly. For Fang Xingjian to dare fight his way through by himself, he must have some support. However, it was true that they, the Myriad Stars Palace, were not afraid.

The Stardust Fairy said arrogantly, "You were the one who sent a letter to issue a challenge to our Myriad Stars Palace previously, right? To think that there's really someone with such audacity... Tell us who you are or who is the person backing you up, then we can spare your life."

Fang Xingjian flicked his finger and frowned slightly. They seemed to have mistaken him as someone else.

However, he did not care about this and merely said calmly, "I don't know who you're talking about, but there's neither a need for you to ask nor know my name. The reason I've come to the Xingwang Mountain today is to borrow the Universal Astral Realm Book. After I've taken a look at it, I'll turn and take my leave."

Hearing Fang Xingjian's words, the many Myriad Stars Palace's disciples present were infuriated.

What was the Universal Astral Realm Book? It was the Myriad Stars Palace's secret manual that had been passed down through the generations, and it was the source of all of the Myriad Stars Palace's martial arts. The secret manual was something that only the leader of the Myriad Stars Palace could have access to. For an outsider to freely come and want to borrow it for a look, it was no different than to have someone piss on the Myriad Stars Palace's signboard. If they were to show the Universal Astral Realm Book so easily to others, then the people from the Myriad Stars Palace could forget about keeping their heads up outside as it would be a great shame.

The Lonestar Knight felt that he had already shown a suitable amount of consideration and courtesy, but he was still infuriated

by Fang Xingjian's words to the extent that his face turned pale. The Lonestar Knight tried to restrain himself and laughed coldly while saying calmly, "The Universal Astral Realm Book is our Myriad Stars Palace's secret and mustn't be shared with outsiders. Three days ago, you sent a letter saying that you're going to challenge our Myriad Stars Palace. However, now you're saying that you want to borrow our Myriad Stars Palace's secret manual, the Universal Astral Realm Book for a look. Are you really bent on going all out with our Myriad Stars Palace until either party perishes?"

"Is that so? The person who wrote the letter isn't me. It was just a spur of a moment for me to decide to make a trip here." Streams of aura that reflected indifference shot out from his eyes, as if some terrifying powers were slowly drilling their way out from his body. The feeling he gave off changed from being initially weak and harmless to an indescribable danger.

"There's no point in saying more. In the end, we'll have to fight it out.

"Take a sword attack from me. There are so many people from your side. If any one of you can take a sword attack from me, then I'll let the Myriad Stars Palace off."

Hearing this, the Lonestar Knight and the other members of the Myriad Stars Palace felt that Fang Xingjian was extremely arrogant and haughty. How many people did they have? There were several tens of the most elite disciples, out of which over 20 of them had reached the second transition, and seven to eight of them had reached level 29. There was even the Lonestar Knight, Stardust Fairy, and Starbeast Hunter, who were Demigods with one or two tiers of perfection.

With such power, they would be able to cause a stir in any of the great regions or even be able to set up a faction of their own.

The Stardust Fairy looked at Fang Xingjian amusedly and said,

"Defeating us with a single sword attack? Who do you think you are? The Abyss Lord? Or the Holy Orison?"

The people from the Myriad Stars Palace were not the only ones who felt this way. Even the people at the back, including Maria and her father, felt that Fang Xingjian's words were extremely arrogant. To defeat three Demigods and over ten Conferred Knights with a single sword attack... This was something that probably only a Divine level expert would be able to do.

Maria's father took a long look at Fang Xingjian and said, "This person must either be an extremely arrogant and ignorant lunatic, or a Divine level expert."

"Divine level expert?" Maria cried out in astonishment. "Father, you said that he's a Divine level expert?"

"It's just the tiniest possibility." Maria's father laughed at his own words. "How could there be such a coincidence? During this period of time, the ether particle density has grown tremendously, and there's no lack of young arrogant geniuses lately."

Fang Xingjian's expression grew increasingly indifferent, as if none of the people before him could attract his attention. He spoke nonchalantly, "Between myself and the Abyss Lord or the Holy Orison, we'll only be able to know who is stronger and who is weaker after a fight.

"Alright, stop the crap. Take this sword attack."

The Stardust Fairy wanted to say more, but a stream of deathly sword intent surged from Fang Xingjian's body. The countenances of the Lonestar Knight, the Starbeast Hunter, and the Stardust Fairy all changed drastically in that moment.

Chapter 629: Moving Mountain, Moving Mountain

Deathly sword intent soared from Fang Xingjian's body, piercing into the air like a sharp invisible sword.

An immense sense of danger grew in the hearts of Lonestar Knight, the Stardust Fairy, and the Starbeast Hunter. That feeling was like Fang Xingjian's killing aura had taken the form of a material blade, brushing past the surface of their skin.

Roar!

It took only an instant for all three of them to bring out their full powers.

A stardust phantom image rose behind the Lonestar Knight. It was like a meteor that seemed to descend from the skies, wanting to collide into the ground. It would destroy everything, including the human world, society, and then reconstruct the entire ecosphere.

The Lonestar Knight pushed his hands out fiercely, and a tremendous amount of energy gushed into the phantom image. In the blink of an eye, the phantom image became extremely compact, as if it had really become a World Annihilating Star that was going to destroy the world. It then smashed out toward Fang Xingjian.

Terrifying power tore through the air currents, and there seemed to be a burnt smell in the air. It was caused by the atmosphere being heated up till it was seething. The intense power trembled, as if wanting to turn the entire training ground into dust from the tremors.

The Stardust Fairy created a myriad flashing starlight which seemed to have turned into a surging Milky Way, and it struck out toward Fang Xingjian.

When Fang Xingjian participated in the Regional Selection and went up against the Myriad Stars Palace's third generation disciple, Hoult, the latter had performed this Astral Tempest once before. It was a Killing technique condensed from the bone cells that the cultivator would eliminate on a daily basis.

However, when the Stardust Fairy was performing the Astral Tempest, it was more than one thousand, or even ten thousand, times stronger than when Hoult had performed it.

Wherever it passed by, there would be the depiction of time accelerating and the universe changing. Each flashing starlight was like a level 29 Divine Weapon that pierced out at several tens of times that of the speed of sound, and they could penetrate through a mountain.

Right now, they were sweeping out toward Fang Xingjian like a meteor shower with a world-shaking prowess. It was as if several hundred bombers were launching missiles incessantly. They could blast an entire city into smithereens and even wipe out an entire base.

The Starbeast Hunter made his move as well. Many wild beasts that were flashing amidst the starlight roared out furiously. These Starbeasts had all been condensed from his astral powers and astral radiation. Each of them had several tens or over 100 tons of power, and they moved at a speed that could break through sound barriers. It was easy for them to tear through steel and penetrate city walls.

There were a total of 18 Starbeasts, and they could flatten a small country entirely.

However, this was only the Starbeasts' weakest ability. Their most terrifying ability was that they could self-detonate. Once they did so, it would be like the explosion of an unguided bomb. The gravitational forces in their bodies would be unleashed instantly, and they would condense everything within a radius of 100 meters

into the size of a rice grain. This damaging prowess could threaten even a Demigod with five tiers of perfection.

Right now, all 18 Starbeasts were charging toward Fang Xingjian, ready to self-detonate. Once they did that, their combined prowess would be so powerful that even some slightly weaker Divine level experts would not dare to face the impact head-on.

The three disciples of the Myriad Stars Palace had reacted too quickly. It was as if they went all out the moment they sensed there was danger. Moreover, they complemented each other. The Lonestar Knight's World Annihilating Star served as the main attack, the Stardust Fairy's Astral Tempest worked as the complementary framework, and then the 18 Starbeasts' surprise attack was the true killing move.

The trio's attacking prowess, condition, and teamwork had almost reached a state of perfection.

Within this attack, it was as if the trio's minds were truly connected.

'With the joint attack from the three of us, even a first tier Divine level expert would not dare to take the impact head-on!'

However, when faced with the attacks from the trio, Fang Xingjian showed no signs of anxiety. He continued to regard everything with the nonchalant flow of the heaven's laws, as if he was looking down on the mortal world from the side.

He opened his mouth slightly and blew out a gust of air. The white air currents seemed faint and light at the very beginning, but at the next moment, they turned into a violent thunderstorm. The thunderstorm was then condensed into a longsword that was accompanied by strong gales, and it went piercing out toward the trio.

"Exhaling to form a sword?" The Lonestar Knight was the first to react to what Fang Xingjian was doing. However, he felt deep

contempt for a move like this.

'Using the great power of his lungs to exhale air currents and then turn them into sword Qis...? It's one thing to be using this against ordinary people, but when used against us, he's simply courting death.'

When the Stardust Fairy and the Starbeast Hunter saw Fang Xingjian's move in reaction to theirs, both of them had feelings of strong disdain flash past their eyes. They could not believe that he would be able to go up against their joint ultimate move just with the power of his lungs' exhale.

However, what they did not know was that Fang Xingjian's exhale, which formed the sword, contained not only the explosive power of his lungs but also had the deathly sword intent that had 800 points in attribute.

Therefore, at the next moment, the white air currents clashed fiercely against the Lonestar Knight's World Annihilating Star, turning it into dust. The Lonestar Knight was forced to back off while spurting blood.

Violent gales swept out toward the Stardust Fairy's Astral Tempest, causing the myriad stars to plunge down and blow out of the atmospheric layer with a single breath.

As for the 18 Starbeasts, before they could self-detonate, the violent gales had already swept out toward them. Each breeze was like an invisible sharp sword dismembering the 18 beasts, turning them into star fragments and scattering them into the air.

White air currents came gushing out, but the Lonestar Knight, the Stardust Fairy, and the Starbeast Hunter were all so stunned with their mouths agape that they had forgotten to resist. They watched in a daze as the air currents went through their bodies and swept out toward the mountain behind them.

The three of them had never expected that their full-power joint

attack would be broken through with such ease.

The Starbeast Hunter watched as the 18 Starbeasts turned into star fragments, and a hint of savageness flashed in his eyes. He immediately regained his senses from his shocked state and let out a furious bellow, wanting to attack once again.

However, at the next moment, the Xingwang Mountain under their feet tremored fiercely. Loud kacha kacha sounds rang out behind them, and it sounded like the void space was trembling and the earth's crust was shattering.

The Starbeast Hunter turned his head, and his pupils instantly contracted as a scene that caused his soul to leave his body was presented before him.

The white air currents, that Fang Xingjian had exhaled, had moved across the sky. They swept through mountains and clashed into a mountain that was faraway. Amidst the rumbling sounds, the mountain shattered, and countless cracks were formed in the ground, extending out to a distance of several tens of kilometers.

As the last rumble rang out, the violent air currents had already broken off, uprooted, and blown away three mountains, sending them flying at raid speed. They eventually turned into a black speck and then disappeared from everyone's view.

He blew away three mountains with a single breath? Just how terrifying was this scene? It caused everyone present to turn pale and become extremely agitated and unsettled.

The Starbeast Hunter, who had wanted to fight it out to the bitter end earlier, now stood there with a pale countenance as if he had lost his soul. He looked just like ordinary person who had been thrown into a state of shock. What kind of shock would a Demigod have to be put through to be completely stunned?

However, they were not the only ones who were stunned. Even Lan Yue, who was also a Divine level expert like Fang Xingjian, was

overwhelmed with astonishment as well.

Uprooting three mountains with a single exhale, and then sending them flying into the air and out of the cloud layers... Something like this was something that could only be heard from ancient legends and myths. Yet this had actually happened right before her eyes, so how could she possibly not be shocked?

Her assessment of Fang Xingjian immediately rose by a few levels.

As for Maria and the others who had followed Fang Xingjian, they were now completely stunned speechless.

Chapter 630: Meeting

Maria rubbed her eyes and said in a slight daze, "Father, were there three mountains flying in the sky earlier?"

Maria's father still had his mouth agape and did not reply for a very long time. It was only when Maria shook his arm that he closed his mouth, gulped, and said, "Blowing away three mountains with a single breath? Probably only a Divine level expert would be able to do something like this."

As he looked at Fang Xingjian's lonely back view, his eyes were still filled with disbelief. "To think that he's a Divine level expert..."

Suddenly, a thought flashed across his mind like a bolt of lightning. He opened his mouth and mumbled, "With this power, how he looks so young, and he's a Divine level expert... Fang Xingjian? Could he be Fang Xingjian?"

Now that the First Prince was crippled, the Empire's 11 known Divine level experts returned back to being ten Divine level experts.

Amongst these ten Divine level experts, aside from Fang Xingjian, the rest had the appearances of middle-aged or elderly people. Although they could change their appearances as they wished, they tended not to care enough to do such things and would only habitually maintain their original appearance.

Out of the ten Divine level experts, the only one who could fit this scene was Fang Xingjian. Furthermore, it was also rumored that Fang Xingjian was at the Full Moon Shrine, reading through the manuals there.

Thinking of how this young expert was Fang Xingjian and then thinking of how Fang Xingjian had asked if his daughter wanted to become his disciple but was rejected...

Upon thinking of these, a bitter expression instantly appeared on the face of Maria's father. He felt that even his saliva tasted bitter now.

Maria's father lowered his head and looked at Maria, who was still in a daze. He smacked his lips and sighed while thinking, 'Maria still doesn't know what she has missed out on. I only hope that she won't blame me in the future.'

As for the many representatives from various influences and organizations in the area, all of them had turned pale from shock, unable to say a single word.

In particular, after hearing what Maria's father was mumbling, huge waves surged in their hearts, and some of them even started to rejoice.

"Thank goodness. Thank goodness I didn't follow the others and take action earlier. Otherwise, I'd be dead."

"I heard that Fang Xingjian is one who seeks revenge for all feuds, and he didn't let even the First Prince and the Undying Xia off. Thank goodness we didn't offend him."

"Phew... To think that it's Fang Xingjian. I heard that he defeated the Blue Sacred Moonlight and crippled the First Prince single-handedly. I originally thought that the rumors were exaggerated, but it seems that this person is really terrifying, truly terrifying."

While everyone was overwhelmed with emotions, they cast occasional glances toward the aristocratic young man who was standing at the side. Their gazes were filled with feelings of joy and pity over his calamity.

The aristocratic young man's back was filled with cold sweat, and his feet were trembling slightly. His heart seemed to be filled with endless regret and terror.

He was bellowing out in his heart, 'Damn it! Damn the Myriad Stars Palace! Damn Fang Xingjian! If you're so amazing, why don't

you just give out your name? Why don't you just take action immediately? You... This is a trick to get people to fall into the trap!'

Right now, his mind was still filled with the scene of Fang Xingjian blowing away three mountains with a single breath. The scene of the flying mountains continued to swirl about in his mind, bringing him an increasing sense of regret. The only thing he could do now was pray that Fang Xingjian had forgotten about him.

Simultaneously, the Lonestar Knight, Stardust Fairy, and Starbeast Hunter had all regained their senses and guessed Fang Xingjian's identity. The Lonestar Knight took a long look at Fang Xingjian and said, "You must be Fang Xingjian, right? You're really amazing.

"To be able to blow away our joint attack with a single breath, using pure strength to go up against astral radiation and astral powers... This is an extremely difficult feat.

"After that, you were even able to slash through the mountains several li away in a single breath, unrooting them from the ground and blowing them into the sky... This is an even tougher feat.

"There are probably no more than ten people who can do something like this."

Fang Xingjian said nonchalantly, "With the world's metamorphosis, something like this is nothing. In the future, there will only be more and more people who can do things like this."

The Lonestar Knight nodded. "You're right."

By now, the dispositions of the Myriad Stars Palace's three powerful disciples had been revealed.

When the Stardust Fairy and the Starbeast Hunter saw the scene where Fang Xingjian had blown off mountains with a single breath, they were completely scared out of their wits. They no

longer showed the arrogance they had shown Fang Xingjian earlier, and they did not even dare to speak loudly now. The two of them were currently as nervous as ordinary people who had encountered a great white shark right in front of them.

On the contrary, the Lonestar Knight, who had been the most polite earlier, could still maintain a normal conversation with Fang Xingjian despite his pale countenance, quick heartbeat, and anxiety in his eyes. This showed off his outstanding mental disposition. If one were to have such mental disposition when undergoing cultivation and breaking through barriers, one would get double the results. Therefore, the Lonestar Knight was the most outstanding out of the three.

The Lonestar Knight said, "With your abilities, it's true that the Myriad Stars Palace isn't your match. However, to have us give up our manual which has been passed down in secret... It's really an act of betrayal and disservice to our ancestors. How about... How about you meet up with our Master first?"

Even after Fang Xingjian wreaked such havoc, the Astral Ancestor had yet to appear. Fang Xingjian had felt that this was strange to begin with, and now, seeing that the Lonestar Knight seemed to be hiding some things, he felt even more suspicious.

'Could it be that something has happened to the Astral Ancestor?'

Fang Xingjian did not harbor any good impressions toward this senior Divine level expert. After all, the Astral Ancestor had once taken the First Prince's side during the trial for the Rebirth Sword Technique, giving a statement that there was a problem with the Rebirth Sword Technique.

As such, Fang Xingjian and the Astral Ancestor could be considered to have some enmity between them. However, how could Fang Xingjian possibly be scared of the Astral Ancestor now?

Fang Xingjian nodded and said, "Then let's go meet him."

The Lonestar Knight made a welcoming gesture before looking toward Lan Yue. Right now, Lan Yue had already changed back to her original appearance. Looking at the Stardust Fairy's, the Starbeast Hunter's, and the others' infuriating gazes, Lan Yue chuckled. "You should know about the Full Moon Shrine's condition by now. There's no way that I can stop Xingjian from what he wants to do."

After saying that, she followed Fang Xingjian. However, after taking a few steps, she suddenly turned to throw a glance toward Maria and the others. She gave a smile that was as beautiful as blossoming flowers and then turned to leave.

The aristocratic young master, who had been in great shock earlier, shivered and collapsed to the ground.

Lan Yue had crippled him of his cultivation. It was clear that other than being beautiful and strong, this beautiful lady was also the kind of woman who was petty and would bear a grudge.

However, after sensing his condition, the aristocratic young master heaved a sigh of relief.

His cultivation had been nothing fantastic to begin with, so it was of no loss for him to lose it. As long as he could keep his life, he would be able to train back if he were to spend over ten years cultivating. Everything would be fine if he could still keep his life. The stress that Fang Xingjian had given him earlier was much too great.

Accompanied by the Lonestar Knight, the Stardust Fairy, and the Starbeast Hunter, Fang Xingjian and Lonestar Knight headed deep into Xingwang Mountain. As for the other disciples of the Myriad Stars Palace, they had been dismissed and sent off.

Chapter 631: Astral Ancestor

On their way, the Lonestar Knight and his martial juniors kept on communicating by sending information currents through their martial will.

Starbeast Hunter: "Eldest Martial Brother, are we going to bring him to see Master just like that? Are we really going to give him the Universal Astral Realm Book?"

Stardust Fairy: "What else can we do? This Fang Xingjian is ten or 100 times more terrifying than what the rumors say him to be. Which of us can win against him?" Thinking back to the scene of Fang Xingjian moving the mountains earlier, she still felt an instinctive fear running through her.

"But..." The Starbeast Hunter still could not accept this. "This is too cowardly. If we hand the Universal Astral Realm Book to him today, I'd be too ashamed to leave the mountain in the future."

The Lonestar Knight sighed, "Enough. He might not necessarily be able to get it anyway." Thinking of the current situation on the mountain, a hint of unfathomable glow flashed in the Lonestar Knight's eyes. "If he can still get it in such a situation, then so be it."

They then went on the way without another word. The trio walked up to a cliff where there was an old man seated with his legs crossed, less than half a meter away from the edge of the lofty precipice. The place was covered in a dense fog, seeming as if it contained a sense of endless profoundness.

The old man's hair was white, and his eyes were turbid. His skin saggy with quite a number of age spots on his face, and he looked like an ordinary old man in his sixties. The only exception was his pair of eyes which were staring into the endless fog as if all the secrets in the world were contained in them.

Looking at the old man's condition, Fang Xingjian's eyes narrowed, and a hint of puzzlement flashed in his eyes.

"This is... the Astral Ancestor?"

However, even after Fang Xingjian and the others arrived, they did not manage to catch the old man's attention at all. Not even the slightest change occurred with the old man, and his eyelids did not even twitch. He just continued to look at the transforming clouds.

"That's right. It's our Master," the Lonestar Knight said, smiling bitterly. "It's true that the increment to the density of ether particles has increased the speed of cultivation. But there is too much personal information contained in the ether particles, thus it also increases the rate at which someone loses their mind while cultivating.

"When Master was striving for the third tier of the Divine level, he wasn't been able to resist the invasion of the personal information, and his memories became chaotic. Right now, he only knows to cultivate instinctively."

Lan Yue was slightly stunned. At the next moment, as she looked at that old man who was seated cross-legged and in a daze, a hint of astonishment flashed in her eyes.

The world had undergone a metamorphosis, and the ether particle density had increased tremendously. Many Conferred Knights had improved in leaps and bounds. However, simultaneously, there were even more people who lost their minds from cultivating and turned into lunatics or entered vegetative states.

It was not as if she had not encountered such cases back at the Full Moon Shrine. However, this was the first time she had seen a Divine level expert lose his mind to such a degree from cultivating and then becoming like this.

Thinking of how the other party had attempted to strive for the

third tier of the Divine level, it was suddenly clear to Lan Yue.

Both the Astral Ancestor and the Blue Sacred Moonlight belonged to the same generation, having risen up from their respective factions at about the same time. They dominated over the Xingwu Region and had also fought many times, experiencing many battles both in the dark and in the open. However, most of the time, they were on equal grounds. If it was not because they had been fighting all this time, it would not have been possible for the Xingwu Region to become independent from the Empire more than ten years ago.

After the many battles, both of them were well aware that their talent, intelligence, abilities, and luck were basically on par, so it was very hard for them to wipe out each other.

Therefore, after attaining the Divine level, the two of them no longer fought and did not even meet each other again.

After the world's metamorphosis, the Blue Sacred Moonlight reached the second tier of the Divine level. Therefore, Lan Yue had guessed all this time that the Astral Ancestor should also be at the second tier of the Divine level.

However, the Astral Ancestor had clearly been in too much of a rush to attain achievement. Within a short amount of time, he had attempted to strive for the third tier of the Divine level. It had been more than he could handle, and thus, he entered a state of chaos. His memories were all messed up, and he landed in his current state.

There were too many troubles on the path of cultivation. Even if there were no external foes, there were still all sorts of difficulties.

Thinking of this, Lan Yue shook her head, sighed, and said, "Then has he been sitting here all this while?"

"Yes," the Lonestar Knight smiled bitterly and said, "Ever since Master's memories got messed up, he has been sitting here

everyday, watching the changes in the clouds. It's fine for us to get close, but once we try to talk to him or be within a one-meter range from him, we will be sent flying away or even be attacked."

Fang Xingjian looked with some curiosity at the Astral Ancestor. This was his first time meeting a Divine level who had entered a state of chaos and had his memories messed up.

Based on ordinary circumstances, once a Divine level expert's will had been condensed into something material, it was basically impossible for the personal information from external sources to have the upper hand or mess up the memories of the expert.

A situation like this must definitely be related to his attempt to strive for the third tier of the Divine level.

Fang Xingjian felt very curious and also very interested about such a situation.

The Lonestar Knight said, "If you wish to have the Universal Astral Realm Book, we can't give it to you even if we wish to do so. It's because the Universal Astral Realm Book has always been kept on the Sect Master of each generation. It's now on Master.

"Therefore, if you wish to obtain the Universal Astral Realm Book, you'll have to get it from Master yourself."

Fang Xingjian looked at the Lonestar Knight's gaze, as if he could see through what the other party was thinking.

He knew that the Lonestar Knight was already very fearful of his abilities. However, they were still unwilling to handover the contents of the Universal Astral Realm Book. Moreover, the Universal Astral Realm Book was currently with the Astral Ancestor.

Right now, the Lonestar Knight was probably still unable to accept this situation and wanted to test if the current Astral Ancestor could restrain Fang Xingjian.

After all, the Astral Ancestor was striving for the third tier of the

Divine level, and his cultivation was not to be underestimated.

'During this period of time, we have thought of all means and tried all methods, yet it's still impossible for us to even get close to Master,' the Lonestar Knight thought. 'Right now, Master's cultivation might already be extremely close to the third tier of the Divine level. He might even have attained it, but his memories are just in a state of chaos.'

'Although Fang Xingjian is very amazing, Master might still be able to restrain him.'

Thinking of this, when the Lonestar Knight looked at Fang Xingjian, his gaze was filled with some anticipation. It was the same for the Stardust Fairy and the Starbeast Hunter.

Their thoughts and plans were not shown, but there was no need for them to conceal them either. Fang Xingjian could see through their thoughts and plans very clearly.

Smiling slightly, Fang Xingjian walked over to the Astral Ancestor who was sitting cross-legged. Looking at this scene, Lan Yue also wore a grim countenance. No matter what condition the person was in, for him to be able to strive for the third tier of the Divine level, no one would underestimate him.

"Then let me have a chat with him."

As Fang Xingjian walked slowly toward the Astral Ancestor, the latter showed no reaction at the beginning. However, just as Fang Xingjian took the first step to enter within the one-meter range of the Astral Ancestor...

The Astral Ancestor shot out a myriad of starlights from his body and turned his head over toward Fang Xingjian. There seemed to be endless rivers of stars flowing in his eyes. As he threw his palm out, waves of power that distorted space were sent out, and he grabbed out for Fang Xingjian's head.

Chapter 632: Snuffed Out

The power that the Astral Ancestor demonstrated at right then distorted the space directly. As he grabbed out, the space and atmosphere twisted, and there were glimmering lights in his palm. It was as if the entire world was being shattered.

The Lonestar Knight and the other two Demigods had joined forces to produce a power that could even shake the entire Xingwang Mountain. However, it was still insufficient to distort space.

Yet, the Astral Ancestor was able to distort space with a casual strike from his palm. However, he then condensed the power through the space distortions, directing them all toward Fang Xingjian.

Through this one attack, Fang Xingjian understood that something had gone wrong with the Astral Ancestor's memories, turning him into an idiot. However, there were no problems with his martial arts cultivation. The way he distorted space and condensed his power was about the same as how the Blue Sacred Moonlight had done it. In fact, it could even be stronger.

However, faced with the great pressure from the Astral Ancestor, Fang Xingjian remained unfazed, not backing off at all. He struck out with his palm toward the Astral Ancestor's palm with a great force that could hold up the sky. The violent power also distorted space, bring about layers and layers of ripples, clashing into the Astral Ancestor's hand.

Bang! There seemed to be the roaring of a myriad of thunder claps in void space, and the Lonestar Knight and his two juniors turned pale. Their eyes, ears, mouths, and noses had started to bleed due to the tremors, and they retreated rapidly.

Even Lan Yue's body was shaken. Although she did not back off, her face had turned a little pale as well.

The two palms separated upon contact. Fang Xingjian let out a stifled grunt and retreated three steps back. The space around him trembled furiously, distorting into small and broken waves before he came to a stop.

'Oh? The strength of this old man's martial will is very powerful. So, this is the Astral Spiritual Physique? As expected of a technique that dominates with power.'

As Fang Xingjian sensed the power struck out that the Astral Ancestor with, a hint of satisfaction flashed in his eyes.

Watching this scene in which Fang Xingjian was pushed back, the eyes of the Lonestar Knight and his two martial juniors lit up with excitement. It could be said that with these three steps Fang Xingjian retreated, this was the first time he had been in a disadvantageous position ever since he came up the mountain.

'There's hope. There's really hope,' The Lonestar Knight thought. 'Master's cultivation really hasn't retreated but has progressed instead. He might really be able to suppress Fang Xingjian completely.'

The Stardust Fairy and Starbeast Hunter also displayed hints of joyful expressions. 'Could it be that Master has succeeded in attaining the third tier of the Divine level? If that's the case, then he'll definitely be able to suppress Fang Xingjian.'

The pressure that Fang Xingjian gave the three of them was far too great. He was so powerful that they were unable to resist at all. Right now, just seeing Fang Xingjian reveal a hint of being in a disadvantaged position gave them endless hope.

Lan Yue, who was at the side, also frowned slightly as she thought, 'It seems that even though the Astral Ancestor's memories are in a mess, he hasn't lost his martial art instincts. It could even be that with him fully focused on cultivating martial arts, he has become even stronger instead.'

'Fang Xingjian is still too rash. After all, the Astral Ancestor is someone who tried for the third tier of the Divine level. Even if he became a fool, he is still not to be underestimated.'

Thinking of this, schemes flashed through her eyes, and she even started to think about a problem.

'If the Astral Ancestor really suppresses Fang Xingjian, then do I take action? Who do I take action against? Fang Xingjian...?' A great impulse slowly gushed up in her heart.

Just as the four of them who were at the side each had different thoughts running through their minds, the Astral Ancestor turned his head completely. The starlight in his eyes was now flashing even more brilliantly.

"Hmmm? There seems to be the Prodigious Demolition Sword Physique... the Rebirth Sword Technique... the White Bone Sword Physique? There are also hints of a few other light swords. What an attack to have so many sword techniques incorporated into it..." The Astral Ancestor did not move his mouth and just mumbled through his martial will like a puppet. "What great sword arts. Amongst all the swordsmen in the world, you can be ranked in the top five. Take this Astral River Smash from me."

He then stood up abruptly, placing his two hands together and raising them high up as endless streams of strong forces exuded from his body. The void space in the surroundings started to flash in the starlight. At this moment, the Astral Ancestor himself seemed to have turned into a star, exuding endless gravitational waves and causing the space within several tens of meters around him to distort.

This Astral River Smash was a martial technique that changed and made use of the surrounding gravity, and then incorporated the violent astral gravitational forces, displaying an extremely terrifying destructive force.

The Astral Ancestor's hands, which he had put together, had

turned pitch-black just like a pitch-black sphere. Under the ceaselessly stacking gravity, which violently absorbed the surrounding air, it formed strong gales that filled up the place.

It was as if he had turned into a planet, and the planet had then exploded, becoming a black hole. This Astral River Smash was a technique that imitated a phenomenon in the universe.

Countless amounts of soil, grass, and trees were absorbed into it. However, it was like a bottomless hole that could never be filled to the brim.

Even the rays of sunlight that fell from the sky, spiralling into the Astral Ancestor's palms. It was as if even light rays were being engulfed.

Looking at the black hole-like existence between the Astral Ancestor's palms, the countenances of everyone present changed again. It was because the Astral Ancestor had unleashed too powerful an attack, and the astral forces seemed to have been utilized to an extreme.

This was especially when the black sphere seemed to give off a feeling of wanting to engulf all living creatures and mess up the world. It caused the Lonestar Knight and the others to feel like everything had been encompassed by that black sphere. Even their martial wills seemed to be stir, wanting to be absorbed into it.

Then as more and more physical substances were engulfed, the absorption of this attack got increasingly stronger.

The Astral River Smash could press down and condense the entire Xingwang Mountain into the size of a thumb. It could even absorb and destroy the martial will of Divine level experts directly. Even the will of a Divine level expert would not be able to come into contact with it easily. Its amazing prowess was unrivalled, and it was now fully directed toward Fang Xingjian.

'The Astral River Smash is one of the three greatest secret arts in

the Universal Astral Realm Book. However, no one has been able to learn it for over 1,000 years. I didn't expect that when Master lost his mind while striving for the third tier of the Divine level and ended up only knowing to cultivate, he managed to comprehend the profoundness behind this move instead.'

Looking at this scene, the Lonestar Knight's eyes were filled with exhilaration. 'It's said that this attack is an ultimate technique that was created back when the starry skies still existed and someone had observed the life and destruction in the starry skies. It imitates the scene of the changing universe and shows that even the starry skies can be destroyed.'

'We won!'

The Lonestar Knight was not the only one who had sensed how terrifying the Astral River Smash was. The Stardust Fairy and the Starbeast Hunter felt the same, and the words 'we won' also appeared in their minds.

Faced with this ultimate technique from the Astral Ancestor, Fang Xingjian finally unleashed his true powers for the first time since he came to the Xingwang Mountain.

Four shadows flashed by. Four white bone short swords had pierced out from Fang Xingjian's ribs, coming together and forming the shape of a cross as they floated behind him.

In that instant, the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation's body adhesion mode was activated. All powers within a radius of 100,000 meters, regardless if they were ether particles or physical particles, started to gush into Fang Xingjian's body like a long seething river.

Faced with the Astral Ancestor's full power attack, Fang Xingjian activated the sword formation and then grabbed out with his palm.

The clean and fair-skinned palm seemed to bring along dreamy colors. Everywhere it passed by, there would be layers and layers

of ripples in the space, and the particles clashed against each other. It seemed as if there would be an explosion of nuclear fusions at any moment now.

This one palm gave off the feeling of great power and might, as if it represented a kind of extremity of strength.

Under the Astral Ancestor's dazed gaze, the palm abruptly grabbed onto the black sphere, that was formed by endlessly stacking gravitational forces, and then clenched down fiercely.

It was as if even the space was shattered by this one clench. There seemed to be countless cracks flashing in the air. The black sphere, which could condense everything within several tens of li into the size of a thumb, had burst from Fang Xingjian's clench. The violent gravitational forces exploded in Fang Xingjian's fist. However, as they were clenched inside his fist, they were unable to break through.

Then as the gravitational forces exploded further, Fang Xingjian's fist was slowly pushed open. Fang Xingjian's expression remained unchanged as the terrifying gravitational waves in his palms were then completely snuffed out.

Chapter 633: Condense

Under the Astral Ancestor's astonished gaze, Fang Xingjian's palm continued to move forward and press down on the Astral Ancestor's head, and then suddenly applied pressure. Then under the enhancement from the Celestial Eradication Sword Formation, the powers from the ether particles and physical particles within 100,000 meters gathered into surges of sword Qis, condensing outside and inside Fang Xingjian's body.

With the reinforcements from the myriad of sword Qis, Fang Xingjian pressed down on the Astral Ancestor's head and sent it colliding into the mountain with a loud boom.

The violent power distorted the space, turning over 100 meters of space into a blurry sight.

Waves of power continued to spin and bounce off due to the spatial distortions, and then finally took effect on the Astral Ancestor.

Only a small portion of the powers was leaked, but they crushed the mountain under the Astral Ancestor's feet. The mountains within a range of several hundred meters were shattered into countless pieces of crushed rock that soared into the sky, rolling into the sea of clouds.

The Lonestar Knight, the Stardust Fairy, and the Starbeast Hunter were dumbstruck as they stared at this scene. They watched the Astral Ancestor being slammed into the ground by Fang Xingjian's palm without being able to resist at all. The distorted space seemed to have become like frosted glass, and everything only calmed down when more than ten seconds had passed after Fang Xingjian stopped.

Right now, the Astral Ancestor's eyes were rolled back, and he had fallen amidst the shattered rock, having lost his confidence. His brain had been completely smashed by Fang Xingjian, and his

martial will had been torn apart by the endless sword Qis and then sliced into fragments by the All-Conquering sword, which could slice light rays and martial will. Currently, his martial will was slowly assembling together once again.

With a single thought from Fang Xingjian, a manual on the Astral Ancestor's body floated across space, appearing right before him. That manual was of an azure color. Unexpectedly, it was a stone that seemed pure as crystal. However, there were densely packed words inscribed inside it. It was the Myriad Stars Palace's great secret—the Universal Astral Realm Book.

The Lonestar Knight put out his hand, as if he wanted to stop Fang Xingjian. However, the exchange from earlier was still etched deeply in his mind. So, he could only put down his hand and sigh while saying, "Mister Fang Xingjian, Master..."

Fang Xingjian held the Universal Astral Realm Book in his hand and scanned through the words with his martial will repeatedly. Hearing what the Lonestar Knight said, he replied calmly, "I've shattered his mind and martial will, and he is trying to reassemble them now. If he's lucky, he might be able to recover. If he's not, then he'll probably still end up being in the same state."

Hearing that, the eyes of the Lonestar Knight and his two martial siblings lit up.

Truth be told, Fang Xingjian's display earlier had completely extinguished their wish to continue struggling. The power that he displayed earlier was far too indomitable. There was even this one thought rising up in their hearts.

'Even Master was unable to resist this attack from Fang Xingjian... Could it be that Fang Xingjian is really unrivalled in the world?' The Stardust Fairy looked at Fang Xingjian, suddenly feeling that he was a very pleasant sight to her eyes.

Lan Yue was also staring at Fang Xingjian. Her mind was still overwhelmed by the move Fang Xingjian had just displayed earlier.

'The first time Fang Xingjian retreated showed that although the power of his martial will is very strong, it's still incomparable to the Astral Ancestor. However, when those four swords appeared, his sword Qis increased by many folds.

'Moreover, to think that his sword technique and sword Qis can slice through martial will directly. This sword technique is really too terrifying,' Lan Yue continued to assess Fang Xingjian's abilities. 'Increasing the strength of the sword Qis by several hundred or thousand folds, along with a sword technique that can slice through martial will... Are these Fang Xingjian's trump cards?'

At this moment, Lan Yue made an important decision in her heart, 'I must definitely not make an enemy out of this person. I might have to give up on seeking revenge in the end...'

Meanwhile, Fang Xingjian was extremely engrossed by the Universal Astral Realm Book. The cultivation methods concerning astral radiation and astral forces were really too unfathomable. The depth of the research far surpassed what the science and technology on Earth had managed. It even caused Fang Xingjian to be so deeply engrossed that he could not pull himself away.

He decided to just sit amongst the ruins, and streams of gravitational waves overflowed from his body. Fang Xingjian started cultivating according to the Universal Astral Realm Book right there.

Looking at this scene, the people present all exchanged glances. Lan Yue shook her head helplessly. Back at the Full Moon Shrine, she had already experienced Fang Xingjian's zeal in cultivation. He could almost cultivate at anywhere and anytime, paying no regard to the place or time.

Lan Yue waved her hand and said, "You guys should bring Senior Astral Ancestor away to rest. I'll stay here to keep watch over Fang Xingjian."

The Lonestar Knight and the other two nodded, then they carefully helped the Astral Ancestor walk away. Their eyes were filled with hope. If their Master could recover, then there would still be hope for the Myriad Stars Palace.

The three of them left with the Astral Ancestor, leaving behind only Fang Xingjian, who was focused on his cultivation, and Lan Yue, who was standing next to him. The Lonestar Knight had also given the order to forbid anyone from getting close.

Fang Xingjian had completely sunk into the profoundness of the Universal Astral Realm Book. The first thing he studied, or rather the primary thing he wanted to study, was the Myriad Stars Palace's means of cultivating the martial will and the means of forging a conjured physique—the Astral Spiritual Physique.

All living things were affected by astral powers, and the greatest astral power that affected them was naturally the power of the star under their feet. This force was also known by many other names, including gravitational forces.

The Astral Spiritual Physique was the process of changing the balance of the gravity in one's body, making use of the earth's gravity to forcefully forge a conjured physique after combining with one's martial will.

Once the person succeeded, they would be able to be just like the Astral Ancestor earlier. They would be able to use the martial will directly to gather and make use of gravity, displaying endless and amazing prowess. With just the raising of a hand or a foot, there would be endless powers, and as one's martial will increased, so would their ability to control the gravitational force.

Once Fang Xingjian merged this method into his sword arts, the prowess of his deathly sword intents and the damaging prowess of his Celestial Eradication Sword Formation would increase again.

After one day and one night, Fang Xingjian let out a long breath. Countless rocks and sand in the surroundings seemed to have lost

their gravitational pull and were floating up.

'Gravity... it's everywhere...

'And it's one of the strongest power to use against space and time.'

Although the Universal Astral Realm Book's description of the gravitational forces was extremely profound, it was just right for Fang Xingjian. The knowledge that would take the Astral Ancestor several decades or until he was over 100 years old to understand was something that Fang Xingjian was able to comprehend immediately.

He even thought back on the things he had learned in the past to verify against what was written in the Universal Astral Realm Book.

'The Supreme Chief's Astral Obscurity Sword is a means of using gravity. This was why he was able to move through spatial gaps and achieve that kind of effect.

'And it's the same for my Infiltrating Void. Its essence is also gravity...'

Countless sword lights flashed in Fang Xingjian's eyes, and his body suddenly deteriorated. Then a black sword intent swelled up, bursting out from his body and turning into a black longsword that soared up into the sky.

The black longsword continued to condense and distort, taking on a physical form. Its form also became increasingly clearer.

It was a black longsword which had a total of four sides, with each side inscribed with the words Infiltrating Void, Light Pursuit, All-Conquering, and Instant respectively. The moment the longsword took its form, waves of killing aura came surging.

A thunderous sound rang out in the air, and it seemed as if the entire world was going to be shocked by this killing aura.

Then at the next moment, the longsword paused slightly and charged out toward the sky.

Upon seeing this scene, Lan Yue was taken by surprise. 'This... Is he trying to condense his martial will? No, he's trying to condense his martial will while striving to challenge the Nine-Tiered Heavens and reach the second tier of the Divine level...? This is too crazy!'

Chapter 634: Advancing to the Second Tier

He succeeded in condensing his martial will!

Fang Xingjian combined his martial arts cultivation with the Mountainous Sea's Book of the Way, the manuals belonging to the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor and the Full Moon Shrine, as well as the profound theories from the Universal Astral Realm Book and from many other sects. With all that, he finally created his own Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique.

Right now, he was completely separated from his physical body as he dashed out toward the sky. It took him only a moment to feel uninhibited, like he could do whatever he wished.

Humans had always been restricted by their own bodies, and there are too many limits to the human body. However, there was no limits to one's heart.

Right now, Fang Xingjian was moving about in the sky purely in the state of his martial will. He was like an electromagnetic wave, a light wave, or an infrared ray, able to cut across the air and pierce through the clouds at close to 300,000 kilometers per second.

'So, this is how it feels to travel about the world as one wishes in the state of the martial will?' Fang Xingjian sighed. 'It's no wonder the manual stated that some people in history gave up on their physical body in their cultivation process, existing purely in the form of their martial will.'

'This feeling of being able to do as I wish is really too fantastic.'

However, Fang Xingjian also knew that although the temptation of existing purely as a martial will was very big, there were also unavoidable side effects.

It was just as what Fang Xingjian was feeling now. Even if he condensed his martial will into the Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique, he would still be constantly losing his powers at all

times, always needing to replenish with the ether particles energy in the air.

The constant depletion and replenishing would cause one's martial will to gradually become polluted by the impurities in ether particles. Of course, the stronger the martial will was, the slower the speed of getting polluted would be. However, after the accumulation of months and years, it would still eventually cause the cultivator's martial will to become impure and their cultivation would regress.

On the contrary, if the martial will was normally stored and protected by the physical body, it would receive nourishment from the body's vital energy and blood. As such, the body's physical strength could be constantly transformed into martial will, and one's power would be a lot more pure.

Moreover, at the second tier of the Divine level, after the cultivator condensed their martial will to create a conjured physique, they would need to reassemble the physical body. This would cause the will and the body to be merged into one, and the cultivator would be able to transit between both states. It is only after this that the cultivator would then be able to strive for the third tier of the Divine level.

Therefore, the physical body was still very important. To abandon the physical body in order for a moment of advantage... The loss would be one's entire future. Even if the person were to rob someone of their body, they would have to train up that person's body to the Divine level before the body would be a good match for their martial will. It was only with that would they then be able to continue their cultivation.

Sets of thoughts flashed in Fang Xingjian's mind at the speed of lightning. Then in that instant, he pierced through the atmosphere layer and arrived in outer space.

He lowered his head and could see that the ground under his feet

had turned into a sphere. A huge star appeared under his feet.

'Is the Miracle World really a planet as well?'

Fang Xingjian then looked up into the sky and saw that amidst the endless darkness, layers and layers of invisible ether particles encompassed the entire planet.

They were invisible and had no form, thus it was very hard for ordinary people to detect them. The ether particles would not affect the sun from shining down either.

However, they contained a tremendous amount of energy. In the eyes of cultivators, especially Divine level experts, they were like countless worlds, wrapping many layers around the planet.

The Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique, which Fang Xingjian had transformed into, shattered with a boom and turned into several hundred thousand small-scale Heaven-Connecting Sword Physiques. Each of them seemed material. They had four sides and looked exactly the same as the large-scale Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique from earlier.

When these small swords were put together, they were like countless building blocks, once again assembled to form Fang Xingjian's appearance.

Clenching his fists, Fang Xingjian sensed that the body his martial will had transformed into was extremely agile, fast, and filled with endless power. Just by casually clenching his fists, violent gravity would seethe within his body.

Moreover, with the abilities of the Eternal Sword Seigneur's Sword Prowess and Sword Force, Fang Xingjian's current destructive prowess and strength far surpassed the limits of ordinary first tier Divine level experts.

He raised his head to look toward the sky. The densely packed ether particles seemed to have turned into something material, encompassing the entire outer space. There were a total of nine

tiers of such ether particle layers, and they were known as the Nine-Tiered Heavens.

Breaking through each tier would allow one to increase by one level. Additionally, rumors had it that after breaking through the final tier, one would be able to surpass the Divine level and surpass the entire Miracle World.

Fang Xingjian sensed the seething power in his body and wore a hint of a smile on his face. Then he dashed out and charged into the first tier of the Nine-Tiered Heavens.

He darted in fiercely. It appeared to the outside world as if there was nothing. However, with Fang Xingjian's senses, an overwhelming amount of information gushed into his consciousness. All sorts of information concerning one's sight, hearing, touch, and smell formed a world that only a Divine level expert was able to see.

In Fang Xingjian's eyes, the empty outer space under his feet had already turned into a myriad of golden clouds. Amidst the sea of clouds in midair, there were countless material objects and endless stretches of people that were densely packed together.

With the world's metamorphosis, an endless supply of ether particles had appeared on the planet and then scattered out to outer space before condensing together. They brought along countless energy and memories with them, and then finally turned into an army of countless souls of the dead on the first layer of the Nine-Tiered Heavens.

The first layer of the Nine-Tiered Heavens was formed from all the first tier Divine level experts who had previously appeared in history. There was not just one but a countless number of them.

Lifting his head and looking over now, Fang Xingjian could see at least several hundred World Annihilation Heavenly Lords that looked exactly the same. All of them were formed from the same memory, and it was as if they were the World Annihilation

Heavenly Lord's replicates.

At almost the same moment when Fang Xingjian appeared, all these souls of the dead, that had awakened from the memories and energy, let out deafening roars all at once and attacked him.

"Kill! Kill him!"

"Kill him! Replace him!"

The eyes of these souls of the dead seemed very lifeless, as if they had no intelligence at all and only knew to attack anyone who tried to challenge the Nine-Tiered Heavens.

Violent martial wills attacked Fang Xingjian like a tsunami. However, he just smiled coldly and punched out without holding back. The Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique once again displayed his terrifying battle prowess.

As Fang Xingjian punched out, countless sword forces seethed within the Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique, stacking together. They even absorbed the omnipresent gravity, which was then mixed in as well and unleashed all at once.

The unreserved punch was heaven-shaking, and the tsunami-like gushing martial will was shattered by Fang Xingjian. At least several tens of the souls of the dead, who were at first tier of the Divine level, exploded from Fang Xingjian's punch.

However, the other souls of the dead did not seem to have any terrified emotions at all. They continued to pounce over incessantly from afar, just like waves of zombies, pressing toward Fang Xingjian while mixed with endless martial wills.

Watching as the crowd pounced toward him, Fang Xingjian let out a cold laugh and charged in with the powerful Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique.

He attacked the countless people single-handedly.

In the end, Fang Xingjian smashed in like a meteor. All the souls

of the dead exploded wherever he passed by.

The World Annihilation Heavenly Lord roared out furiously and pounced at him, but Fang Xingjian punched out across space, causing the World Annihilation Heavenly Lord to explode. Many more souls of the dead came pouncing over, and waves of martial will pestered and struck Fang Xingjian's body. However, they were unable to obstruct him for even a moment.

Martial wills were being torn apart, and bodies kept on exploding. Fang Xingjian seemed to have charged into rows and rows of a battle formation, dashing to and fro within. His fists punched out across space continuously, causing the souls of the dead to explode one after another.

Chapter 635: Success

Furthermore, as Fang Xingjian killed the souls of the dead with each strike, he could sense their martial wills turn into pure energy and gush into his body. His martial will was increasing little by little.

805... 812... 819... 834...

With the way Fang Xingjian charged out in this manner, Fang Xingjian destroyed countless souls of the dead, and even the Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique seemed to give off the feeling of fatigue. Suddenly, everything before him had become empty. He had forcibly pushed his way through the army of souls of the dead on the first layer.

His martial will had reached 906 points after the fighting.

The first level of the Nine-Tiered Heavens required one to kill all sorts of tier one Divine level experts. With each victory, one's martial will would gain a supplement and become stronger. Once they had become so strong that they reached the limit and were unable to become even stronger, their will would gradually start to transform into flesh and blood, and they would be considered to have cleared the first level Nine-Tiered Heavens.

Thinking of this, Fang Xingjian let out a loud roar and once again charged into the army of souls of the dead.

Right now, the combination of Fang Xingjian and the Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique was far too powerful. Even just a punch or a kick would be accompanied with the image of annihilating all living creatures and a power that could overturn rivers and oceans. Not even one out of the myriad of souls of the dead could take on a blow from him.

When an ordinary first tier Divine level expert wished to break through the level and were confronted with so many souls of the

dead, they would have to handle them very carefully. Battling as they went on, they would slowly build up and strengthen their martial will while clearing this stage. Which of them would be able to be as uninhibited as Fang Xingjian, killing his way through the crowd?

After making a few rounds of killings, the number of souls of the dead got lesser and lesser, and Fang Xingjian's martial will had also increased to 1089 points.

Then he grabbed out once again and tore a bellowing World Annihilation Heavenly Lord into pieces. However, it was at this moment that Fang Xingjian's gaze stopped and he looked toward a corner of the army of souls of the dead in a slight daze.

The one who appeared there was a white-haired old lady whose body seemed weak but was upright, and her hair was combed back very neatly. It was Li Shuanghua.

Fang Xingjian's mouth opened a little, and he was in a bit of a daze. 'The first level of the Nine-Tiered Heavens should be all first tier Divine level experts who previously existed in history. For Li Shuanghua to be here... Is it because she came to Miracle World before?' Although this was what Fang Xingjian was thinking, he had the feeling that the answer was not that simple.

However, the other souls of the dead did not care about what he thought. While he was in a slight daze, several tens of souls of the dead had already dashed up to him, attacking wildly, tearing, biting, and colliding into Fang Xingjian's Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique.

"Scram!"

With a loud bellow, the power of the Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique was unleashed explosively. The fierce and gushing gravitational waves seemed like the waves of a sea, smashing over. The space within a radius of over 100 meters then became distorted, and the light rays had also suddenly disappeared. The

area had turned completely pitch-black.

After killing this batch of souls of the dead, Fang Xingjian once again looked toward Li Shuanghua.

'You weren't a match for me when you were alive, let alone now that you're dead.'

With that, he clenched his fists tightly, already decided on killing her.

However, the scene he had imagined, where Li Shuanghua would charge over with a distorted and furious expression, did not happen.

Under Fang Xingjian's astonished gaze, he saw that Li Shuanghua appeared very calm. He could not see even a hint of the fury and hatred that all the other souls of the dead had. On the other hand, she looked at Fang Xingjian and nodded.

"You've done well. Much better than I did."

A faint sigh rang out in Fang Xingjian's heart, and he shivered a little. Then that Li Shuanghua turned to leave, disappearing from the world in the blink of an eye.

There was astonishment and doubt in Fang Xingjian's eyes. He did not move his body but struck out with his fist toward the right, turning a large area of souls of the dead into dregs. His martial will reached 1,112 points.

At this moment, the entire Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique felt extremely full, as if every hint of his power had risen to a limit. As it arrived at this limit, the martial will gradually started to change, turning into an existence that was like flesh and blood.

Then Fang Xingjian continued to charge in and kill the army of souls of the dead. As more and more souls of the dead were destroyed by him, they turned into gushing waves of pure energy. Fang Xingjian's martial will got increasingly stronger and fuller, gradually producing a change toward flesh and blood.

His martial will had already started to head toward transitioning into flesh and blood.

As he struck out his final punch, all the souls of the dead at the first level of the Nine-Tiered Heavens were completely wiped out. Fang Xingjian now appeared to be completely material, and his entire body had transitioned from martial will to flesh and blood.

However, this was only a layer of flesh and skin. There was only his martial will here, without any physical strength. The transition of strength between his martial will and physical body was still imperfect. However, this was at least still a beginning.

'The first level of the Nine-Tiered Heavens has been cleared. I've reached the second tier of the Divine level and risen up to level 31. Thus, I now also possess the ability of transitioning between the will and the flesh and blood.'

Fang Xingjian looked at his Stats Window. It had become:

Name: Fang Xingjian

Age: 19

Occupation: Eternal Sword Seigneur

Level 31

Strength: 526

Agility: 524

Reaction: 429

Endurance: 410

Flexibility: 409

Martial will: 1,150

Skills / Techniques: Sword Prowess, Sword Force, Level 50
Celestial Eradication Sword Formation, Level 50 Celestial
Eradication Four Swords.

Before him, the first level of the Nine-Tiered Heavens had already disappeared, seeming as if it would not appear ever again. It had turned into the pitch-black outer space one again. Lifting his head, he saw a seething layer of ether particles above his head. That was the second of the Nine-Tiered Heavens, and it was still encompassing him and the entire Miracle World.

After clearing through each level of the Nine-Tiered Heavens, Divine level experts would no longer get to see the tier they had cleared. It was as if this was some kind of authority of the world.

Meanwhile, Li Shuanghua's earlier words still lingered in Fang Xingjian's mind.

'I've done better than you?'

...

Right when Fang Xingjian was cultivating and condensing his martial will, advancing into the second tier of the Divine level...

In the mountain range where the Xingwang Mountain was located, a young man was walking toward the Myriad Stars Palace, one step at a time.

The young man had pitch-black hair and seemed very leisurely and content. He wore clothes made of coarse cloth, appearing just like a farmer from the countryside. The young man also had a pure and sincere disposition that would give others a good impression of him at first sight.

Upon arriving at the foot at the Xingwang Mountain, the young man laughed as he looked at the great mountain before him. He looked at the people who were queuing and asked, "Is this Xingwang Mountain?"

Right now, in comparison to a few days ago, there were even more people in the line waiting to be summoned. Other than Maria and her father, the leaders of various influences and sects had also

arrived.

The reason they had come rushing to the Xingwu Region was so that they could meet up with Fang Xingjian. Fang Xingjian had shaken up the entire Xingwu Region, and his reputation was now known to one and all. After he dominated over the Myriad Stars Palace, rumor had it that he had met and spoken to the Astral Ancestor.

The factions from the Xingwu Region were naturally extremely concerned about the specifics of the situation.

Maria's father even wanted Maria to become Fang Xingjian's student, so he wanted to see if Fang Xingjian was still willing to take her in.

Hearing the young man's words, a middle-aged man said impatiently, "You're also here to request to meet Lord Fang Xingjian, right? Queue up at the back. Don't cut the queue."

"Request to meet Fang Xingjian?" The young man smiled, finding this a little funny. He turned his head and looked at Crystal, who was still kneeling there.

After Crystal was pressed down to her knees by Fang Xingjian's deathly sword intent, she had been maintaining this position for the past few days. The Lonestar Knight and the others did not dare and neither were they capable of helping her to her feet. For the few days, they could only watch as she knelt before the entrance, seen by countless people.

The young man looked at Crystal, who appeared extremely dejected with seemingly lifeless eyes. He smiled and asked, "What's wrong with her?"

"She offended Lord Fang Xingjian," the middle-aged man said. "Kid, what are you here for?"

The young man rubbed his nose, feeling a little embarrassed. Then he said awe-inspiringly, "I'm here to kill the Astral Ancestor."

Chapter 636: Tiandao

"I'm here to kill the Astral Ancestor."

Hearing what the young man said, the middle-aged man's countenance changed, and he retreated a few steps, looking at the young man as if he was looking at a lunatic.

Just then, a charming young married lady who was about thirty years old walked over. The lady was muffled up in a marten fur coat and a pair of leather pants. The pair of leather pants wrapped around her slender legs tightly, bringing out her beautiful figure.

"I apologize. My younger brother is still young and likes to spout rubbish." The young married lady smiled at the middle-aged man. The man nodded and walked away quickly, clearly not wanting to bother with this arrogant young man anymore.

At the young married lady's appearance, the young man smiled warmly. "Sister Titan, I wasn't spouting rubbish."

The young married lady with long legs who went by the name of Titan shook her head helplessly and said, "Tiandao, it's really nothing for you to want to kill the Astral Ancestor, taking revenge for the feud from 15 years ago. However, Fang Xingjian is now at Xingwang Mountain, so you should do this next time."

The young man and the young married lady were the two remaining Divine level experts from Earth—Tiandao and Titan.

Hearing what Titan said, Tiandao's smile appeared even more gentle and shy. He rubbed his head and said, "I'm only going to kill the Astral Ancestor. I won't do anything to Fang Xingjian."

Titan furrowed her beautiful brows as she crossed her beautiful legs and continued, "Fang Xingjian killed the Undying Xia and is probably on par with the Astral Ancestor. It's too dangerous for you to head up the mountain alone and take on the two of them by yourself."

From Titan's words, it was clear that the news of Fang Xingjian having caused great havoc at the Full Moon Shrine and crippling the First Prince had yet to reach their ears.

After all, the two of them were not based in Miracle World and had also just arrived at the Empire, so they did not have a powerful information network here.

"Dangerous?" Tiandao smiled and rubbed his nose while saying, "But I would still like to give it a try. 15 years ago, the Astral Ancestor almost crippled me. There's no way that I can leave this lying down."

Titan sighed, wanting to continue persuading him. However, Tiandao said, "Sister Titan, while I was cultivating at the Tower of Time a month ago, I challenged Elnoworth."

Hearing what Tiandao said, Titan's countenance changed, "Elnoworth? He's the most doted direct disciple of the Gold Mage King. It's said that he has long attained the Divine level and can perform black magic that's level 10 or higher. Why did you think of challenging him?" However, as she looked at Tiandao's current expression, a thought immediately struck Titan, and she asked, "You... succeeded?"

"That's right," Tiandao said, still appearing to be like a shy junior high school student as he scratched the back of his head. "I took the opportunity to kill Elnoworth while the Gold Mage King and the other experts were preparing for the ritual to summon the evil god. I also snatched away his Crystal of Time."

This time around, Titan's eyes reflected true astonishment, "You actually killed Elnoworth? Then you..."

"I fled," Tiandao said with a smile. "As you know, the Gold Robed Mages excel in controlling time, and there are not many of them to begin with. After I snatched the Crystal of Time... Unless the Gold Mage King comes here personally, there really aren't many of them who are able to capture me. The Astral Ancestor is nothing."

"As for Fang Xingjian, he is amazing to have killed Xia who was at the second tier of the Divine level. However, amongst those in the first six tiers of the Divine level, unless its some unique jobs or black magic, there's no one else who can control time. As such, he is nothing to me."

Hearing what Tiandao said, Titan exhaled softly, as if wanting to swallow all of her astonishment. She said slowly, "With that, you've really fallen out completely with the Gold Mage King."

"That's nothing." A blush flashed on Tiandao's face, as if he was a young child who had been praised. "Sister Titan, in the end, the reason we cultivate the martial arts is for ourselves. With the Crystal of Time, I've already gained the ability take on the world."

"Right now, the only thing I lack is a top notch physical body. The bodies of our magic prints Warriors are still a little worse off as compared to the Knights here."

"Do you really think that the reason I'm in such a hurry to come look for the Astral Ancestor is so that I can seek revenge for the feud from back then? I'm not that petty. The reason I've come is for the Astral Ancestor's body."

"He is a senior Divine level Knight and has also mastered the Myriad Stars Palace's Astral Spiritual Physique."

"After I perform the 'Time Resurgence Technique' and snatch his body to make up for the flaws in mine, I'll be able to strive for the second tier of the Divine level. I may even be able to strive for the third tier of the Divine level with the help of the power of the Crystal of Time. By then, even if the Gold Mage King were to come here personally, he may not be able to capture me and bring me back."

Titan took a long look at Tiandao. There was not a hint of evil or selfishness in that pure gaze of his. It was as if what he had just said was something as simple as eating food or drinking wine.

Such a character that turned the pursuit of power and cultivation into one's instincts was a unique character that Tiandao had ever since he was young.

However, Titan still shook her head. "Even if there's no one on Xingwang Mountain who is your match, it's still not good for you to offend the Gold Mage King and even the Mage Association like this."

Tiandao smiled, rubbed the back of his head, and said, "Then Sister should come with me to have a look. With the Crystal of Time, the people on Xingwang Mountain are but a bunch of useless people."

Titan sighed, then with a flash, the two of them disappeared without a trace.

Divine level magic prints Warriors could absorb the diabolic energy in Miracle World directly, performing black magic without any reservations. They were more than 100 times stronger here than they were when on Earth.

It was just like how Divine level Mages like the World Annihilation Heavenly Lord were existences that even the First Prince had trouble dealing with back then. Only people like Fang Xingjian who were immune to black magic and had exemplary powers would be able to go up against them.

Titan and Tiandao had barged into Xingwang Mountain, and it was as if they had entered a realm that was empty of people. Just by shooting out their martial will to cover up the five senses of the other people present, no one could discover them.

A short moment later, they found the Astral Ancestor's bedroom. Tiandao kicked open the door and saw that the Astral Ancestor was laying on the bed with his eyes closed tightly. The Lonestar Knight, the Stardust Fairy, and the Starbeast Hunter were beside the Astral Ancestor, looking at him with great concern.

Just as Tiandao kicked open the door, the trio turned their heads concurrently.

The Starbeast Hunter bellowed furiously, "Who allowed you guys to come in?"

However, Tiandao paid him no heed. He continued to wear that shy smile as he looked at the Astral Ancestor who was on the bed. Tiandao said a little embarrassedly, "He's actually injured? It seems that Heaven really is on my side."

Then, as if he had not seen the Starbeast Hunter, the Lonestar Knight, and the Stardust Fairy, he walked over toward the Astral Ancestor.

The trio let out cold snorts and was about to take action to stop Tiandao when he suddenly appeared next to the Astral Ancestor with a flash.

Simultaneously, the three of them felt an intense pain as their heads suddenly burst open. They dropped down to the ground, convulsing incessantly while trying to regenerate.

"The tiny particles in the air should just remain quiet," Tiandao said calmly. He then grabbed out toward the Astral Ancestor's head, and waves of vortexes extended out from his palm, encompassing the Astral Ancestor.

Chapter 637: Time

As Tiandao sent his palm slapping down, time accelerated, and the feeling that everything in the universe was changing at a rapid rate encompassed the Astral Ancestor.

This was the level 10 black magic—Withering of Time.

It was impossible even for one's martial will to exist for eternity. The martial will would also age as time passed. However, it would be at a much slower rate compared to the ageing of the physical body.

The Withering of Time could accelerate the ageing of the martial will, depleting the other party's lifespan. It would instantly turn one's consciousness into dust, leaving no damage on the physical body.

Tiandao was going to destroy the opponent's will and then use the Time Resurgence Technique to snatch his physical body.

Under this palm, the Astral Ancestor's will seemed to age through several years or several decades, as if it would disintegrate at any moment.

However, at the next moment, his eyes opened abruptly, and a myriad of starlight flashed in his eyes. It was like the movements of the universe, the life and death of the stars.

Earlier, the Astral Ancestor was regenerating his will which had been dealt a great damage by Fang Xingjian. However, as he had been pestered by the messed up memories from when he entered a state of chaos, his regeneration speed was very slow.

Despite Tiandao's Withering of Time dealing a great damage to the Astral Ancestor, it also indirectly helped him to clear up those messed up memories in his mind.

After those memories cleared away, the Astral Ancestor was able to instantly reassemble his martial will. He opened his eyes and

struck out with his Astral River Smash, smashing toward Tiandao with an endless amount of gravitational force and darkness.

"What audacity. Who dares to rob my body?"

A vast and majestic power gushed out. Having condensed the Astral Spiritual Physique, the Astral Ancestor who was at the second tier of the Divine level was far too powerful.

As his palm struck out, 1% of his power turned into repercussion waves, lashing out into the air. However, they were still able to bash the buildings within a range of several hundred meters into smithereens.

The remaining power turned into a distorted black hole, encompassing toward Tiandao.

"It's useless."

A hint of a smile appeared on the corner of Tiandao's lips. Golden martial will gushed out from his body, and golden flames were shot out from a piece of crystal that hung around his neck under his clothes.

In that instant, the entire world seemed to have come to a standstill; the Crystal of Time was activated.

This treasure that the Gold Mage King had depleted countless materials and powers to forge for his direct disciple now displayed a terrifying prowess.

In this moment that it was activated, the entire world that Tiandao was seeing seemed to slow down to an extreme. It was as if the entire world was at a standstill.

Be it the Lonestar Knight and his two martial juniors, who were regenerating, or the Astral Ancestor, who had struck out his palm and had his martial will condensed in midair...

The entire world seemed to have come to a standstill at this moment.

This was the power of the Crystal of Time. It could accelerate the user's time, causing the entire world to seem as if the time had stopped.

This state, in which time had come to a stop, could be maintained for one second. Then there was a cooling time for one second before it could be performed once again.

This meant that, with the Crystal of Time, Tian Yi could enter a second of standstill between each second. In battle, Tiandao could have double the time as compared to his opponents.

The standstill of one second was like the twinkling of an eye, disappearing in a flash. However, to a Divine level expert like Tian Yi, one second was a lot.

Golden martial will started burning on his body and then turned into countless golden fist shadows that smashed out toward the Astral Ancestor like a myriad of meteors. They went smashing toward the weakness of the Astral Ancestor's power.

Dong dong dong dong dong dong dong dong!

Sound could not be transmitted in this space that had come to a standstill. However, as the many golden fists smashed onto the Astral Ancestor's body, it seemed as if endless attacking sounds could be heard.

While the fist shadows covered his entire body, a myriad of fists attacked his defenseless body.

At the next second, time regained its flow, and the martial will within and outside of the Astral Ancestor's body was shattered. It turned into an endless number of light spots, scattering into the air. His physical body was unscathed, but he was stiff like a walking corpse.

'Thankfully, the strength of his will is still insufficient to receive one second worth of attacks from me while being unguarded. Otherwise, it would be a little troublesome.' Tiandao looked at the

scattering light spots in the sky and broke into a savage grin.

It was as expected of an expert who had tried to strive for the third tier of the Divine level. The Astral Ancestor repeatedly suffered serious injuries due to having entered a state of chaos, Fang Xingjian's attack, as well as Tiandao's Withering of Time. However, after his martial will was smashed into smithereens, the bits of martial will turned into an image of the Milky Way in the sky, with each light spot jumping and trembling. Then at the next moment, all of them pierced out toward Tiandao like many light needles.

A gravitational singularity had appeared on his body.

Each light needle brought along layers of gravitational force, and with Tiandao's body as the center, it attracted all the light needles to pierce down like meteors.

Wherever the light needles passed by, the space would distort and the light rays would bend. They brought about great power, striking directly onto and violently smashing Tiandao's protective golden will, gaining the upper hand once again.

The Astral Ancestor's cultivation was after all above that of Tiandao's. With the next attack, he snatched back the upper hand in just an instant, causing Tiandao to be capable of only defending and not retaliating.

Time then once again came to a standstill. When it started to regain its flow, the endless number of light needles formed by the Astral Ancestor's martial will were smashed into dust, and he was once again dealt a serious injury.

This cycle went on for a few times consecutively. Each time the Astral Ancestor needed to condense his martial will to attack or defend, he could only sustain it for one second. After one second, he would be completely shattered by Tiandao.

The Astral Ancestor seemed to realize this after several failures,

and he looked at Tiandao, feeling both anxious and doubtful.

'What's going on? I should be stronger than him.

'Why is he able to instantly break through my attacks every time, striking the flaws in my power and then shattering my martial will?

'How on earth did he do it?'

Many thoughts and guesses flashed in the Astral Ancestor's mind. However, there was too little time, and before he could start to figure it out, his martial will was once again blasted into smithereens by the myriad of golden fist light.

"It's useless." At the moment, Tiandao did not appear to be as shy and pure like he usually was. Once he started fighting, the corner of his lips would maintain a savage grin like a killing maniac. He carried waves of blatant killing intent and looked at the Astral Ancestor as if he was looking at his prey.

"Before the long river of time, everything is merely dust. You're no exception."

Titan watched the battle between Tiandao and the Astral Ancestor from the side. Both of them were Divine level experts, but there was not much leakage of power although the power utilized in the process of their battle was so powerful that it could distort space. Aside from turning the houses within the range of several hundred meters into dust, there were no explosions in the mountains.

Moreover Tiandao's attacks were completely directed toward the Astral Ancestor's will. He almost did not deal any physical damage at all.

Tiandao, who was a tier one Divine level expert, was now putting pressure on the Astral Ancestor. Although the Astral Ancestor had powers that surpassed Tiandao's, he was completely unable to retaliate at this moment. Upon seeing this, hints of astonishment

flashed in Titan's eyes.

'This is the gold faction's black magic. This power to control time is truly terrifying. The gold faction's magic prints Warriors probably don't have many people who are a match for them amongst those of the same level.'

Striking out with the Astral River Smash once again, darkness came gushing forth, and the mountains within a range of 100 meters tremored like they were going to be sucked up and sent floating into the air. However, just as the Astral Ancestor smashed a part of Tiandao's will, his own will was once again shattered.

'This can't go on.

'I must find a chance, or at least, I must find out what his ability is.'

Suddenly, the Astral Ancestor remembered the memories from before he fainted, and Fang Xingjian's silhouette appeared in his mind.

'Look for Fang Xingjian! He'll probably help out! At the least, he'll be able to help me stall for time.'

After having his will shattered consecutively for several times, his massive power had also weakened. The Astral Ancestor's body broke down into fragments, and he instantly reappeared several kilometers away.

This was a second tier Divine level expert's movement at light speed.

In front of him was Fang Xingjian who had his eyes closed while sitting cross-legged, as well as Lan Yue who was standing guard for him.

Tiandao had caught up with the Astral Ancestor through the still time. A second tier Divine level expert's light speed movements were still insufficient to throw him off when he had one second more than everyone else.

He looked at Fang Xingjian, whose eyes were closed while he sat cross-legged on the ground. There was a brilliant golden light shining from Fang Xingjian's eyes.

"Hmmm? His martial will is out, and he is challenging the Nine-Tiered Heavens?"

At the next moment, Tiandao's martial will swept across Fang Xingjian's body, and his expression immediately became extremely vicious and fervent.

"Excellent, excellent, excellent. What powerful vital energy and blood, what rare bones. This is ten or even 100 times better than the Astral Ancestor's body.

"Great body, it's really a great body. I'm taking it!"

In an instant, he passed by the Astral Ancestor's body and dashed out fiercely toward Fang Xingjian's body.

Chapter 638: Powerful Black Magic

Just as Tiandao passed by the Astral Ancestor's body and was clashing fiercely toward Fang Xingjian, a faint blue light blocked him. That was Lan Yue's martial will, which was like a material city wall, striking out from the side and stopping his movements.

There seemed to be a rumbling sound in void space as layers and layers of distorted Waves splattered out from their collision, causing the area within a radius of 100 meters to sink by one meter.

Moreover, this was when both parties had extremely masterful control over their powers and there was close to no repercussive waves.

When Tiandao was blocked off by this attack, the savage grin at the corner of his lips deepened. When he saw Lan Yue, a hint of astonishment flashed in his eyes.

However, what kind of character was he? He was a powerful expert who had devoted almost his entire life to martial arts. Yet when he saw Lan Yue, he was only astonished by her beauty.

He then looked at Lan Yue and the Astral Ancestor, who were in front and behind him respectively. After that, Tiandao smiled and said, "Why, the two of you wish to attack me together?"

As he spoke, Titan arrived as well. Her pair of long and slender legs appeared even more sexy when wrapped by the leather pants. She stepped lightly on the shattered rock like a dancer performing a sexy dance.

She appeared before everyone, very much at ease, and accepted the speculating gazes from the two Divine level experts. It was as if she did not care about Lan Yue and the Astral Ancestor at all.

Glancing at Titan, Tiandao smiled and said, "Sister Titan, don't take any action later. I want to deal with them personally."

Titan frowned and seemed as if she was eager to make a move.

"There are two Divine level experts here."

"What's the difference between there being one or two specks of dust in the air?" Sensing the endless mystical powers in the Crystal of Time, the bloodthirsty glow in Tiandao's eyes grew increasingly stronger.

Right now, he was like a infuriated ferocious beast, a demon lord in hell. There was no hint of the shy young man from earlier.

The words he said were from the bottom of his heart. With the Crystal of Time, it was practically impossible for ordinary Divine level Knights to break through this time magic.

For him to forever have an additional second over others... This represented not only that he would constantly be able to attack without having to defend against his opponents but that he would also always have an additional second to make his escape.

Moreover, other than the Crystal of Time, he still had the black magic which he had spent a lot of hard work cultivating.

After all, when he defeated the Elnoworth who had the Crystal of Time, Tiandao had relied on his own abilities.

Even if it was all three of them, including the cultivating Fang Xingjian, Tiandao would not think much of them, let alone now that there was only Lan Yue and the Astral Ancestor.

Simultaneously, both the Astral Ancestor and Lan Yue also kept on communicating with their martial wills. Countless messages were being exchanged in that instant.

Lan Yue snorted, "What's the matter? Who is this kid?"

The Astral Ancestor said, "I don't know, but he seems to be able to perform black magic. He has the smell of a Mage on him. Be careful, this kid's ability is very strange."

Lan Yue laughed coldly, "You led him here yourself and still have the nerve to tell us to be careful? Do you think that I don't know

what you're thinking?"

It was clear that this was not his first time meeting Lan Yue. He knew that although this junior was very attractive, she was very petty and would bear grudges.

He could only say helplessly, "Don't underestimate this kid. His ability is very strange. Even if the two of us join forces, we may not have the upperhand."

"He's so powerful?" Lan Yue seemed to find this hard to believe.

The Astral Ancestor transmitted all the information from when he exchanged blows with Tiandao to Lan Yue. When Lan Yue saw the information, her countenance turned grim instantly.

'This ability... Could it be time?'

Just then, Tiandao's voice also reached their ears. Lan Yue's eyes narrowed, and her moonlight martial will pounced out toward Tiandao like a tsunami. "You alone? Against the two of us? Who do you think that you're talking to?"

The Astral Ancestor made his move concurrently. He sent out a punch, and the combination of the powers from his body and martial will was crazily layered upon by gravitational waves. When this punch struck out, the world seemed to be fill up, and it was as if there was suddenly a huge star striking out toward Tiandao.

On one side, Lan Yue made her move, condensing her martial will and striking out with her Full Moon Palm. It was as if a moon was plunging down, wanting to collide into the ground and completely destroy the world.

On the other side, the Astral Ancestor made his move, sending stars falling and meteors plunging down. He brought along endless gravitational forces and prowess as he charged out toward Tiandao.

The two of them worked very well together, attacking from the left and right respectively. It was as if two stars were striking

down, sending terrifying powers crushing toward every inch of space Tiandao was in.

The spatial distortions immediately took up a range of 100 meters, and wherever they passed by filled with a boundless and indistinct feeling. It was as if time space and time were being thrown into disorder and the world was becoming distorted.

When the two Divine level experts joined forces, the powers they unleashed were so terrifying and fierce that Titan was filled with apprehension just by watching from the side.

However, Tiandao, who was in the midst of these attacks, did not appear anxious at all. Then he finally displayed his abilities that allowed him to flee from the Gold Robed Mages, gave him the courage to come to Xingwang Mountain, and allowed him to suppress two Divine level experts.

The Crystal of Time was activated, and the world once again came to a standstill.

However, this time around, Tiandao did not attack anyone. He only unleashed a second black magic in this quiet space.

It was the level 9 black magic—Gracefulness of Time. Accompanied by a wildly flashing golden light, layers of invisible ripples encompassed the area within a radius of 100 meters.

This black magic had once been performed by Shan Kong when Fang Xingjian went up against the Earth's Federation. However, when Tiandao performed just then, the degree of its prowess far surpassed that of everyone's imagination.

Within the range of 100 meters, the transmission speed of all the powers that were attacking Tiandao was dragged out to a rate of one meter per second under the effect of the diabolic energy.

When time regained its flow, the eyes of both the Astral Ancestor and Lan Yue revealed great disbelief.

The martial will attacks they had sent out at light speed were

now bringing about overwhelming powers with them, moving one meter by one meter toward Tiandao's direction.

"What kind of joke is this?"

"What black magic is this?"

Speed was power. When any attacks were as slow as this, they would become only a joke regardless of how terrifying a prowess they carried.

Lan Yue could not believe it and struck out her palm again. Even the strong gales brought about by her punches and kicks were moving slowly at one meter per second, let alone her martial will.

The Astral Ancestor made his move as well. However, no matter if it was his Fist's Transition to Stars, Astral River Smash, or even if it was the purely gravitational forces, the strong gales created from his punches or kicks, or the pressure from his martial will... They would all move at a slow speed of one meter per second.

Dodging the attacks with great ease and looking at their astonished gazes, Tiandao smiled and said, "The two of you fought Mages before, right? 20 years ago, the Empire even destroyed the Terrene Shrine.

"However, there are differences in power between the 12 factions of black magic. The Gray Robed Mages are but a bunch of losers who were chased out by the other Mages from the Mage Association.

"What you Divine level Knights can do only after leveling up slowly a step at a time, we can rely on black magic to achieve from just the first tier of the Divine level.

"This is the difference between Knights and Mages."

Chapter 639: Unable to Hang On for Even a Second

At the next moment, the Crystal of Time was activated, and time stopped for one second before it flowed again.

The Astral Ancestor's and Lan Yue's wills exploded, turning into countless flashing lights.

However, this time around, the attacking prowess that was used on the two Divine level experts in a single second had lowered a lot more. The Astral Ancestor was still able to retain a part of his will which existed as a clump, and his phantom image floated in midair.

He saw Tiandao's countenance change drastically. All of the Astral Ancestor's attacks had almost no effect at all, yet Tiandao was able to perform attacks that the Ancestral Ancestor could neither fend off nor dodge. How was the Astral Ancestor supposed to fight?

His body shattered, and he turned into a series of lights and shadows, wanting to escape using a second tier Divine level expert's lightspeed movements.

However, to the Astral Ancestor's despair, the escape through his martial will's movements could only be sustained at a speed of one meter per second.

He was unable to attack, defend, or even escape.

At this moment, Tiandao was truly displaying the great prowess of black magic. Under the Astral Ancestor's and Lan Yue's despairing gazes, Tiandao slowly walked toward Fang Xingjian.

'This is the true prowess of black magic?' The Astral Ancestor's eyes were filled with astonishment. 'I initially heard that the Mage Association had the power to contend with the Church of Universal Truth and that black magic held the means to destroy

the world, but I thought that these were just rumors.

'However, by the looks of it, the prowess of black magic is still something that far surpasses my imagination.'

Lan Yue's eyes were also filled with disbelief. 'This kind of black magic is too powerful. We aren't a match for him at all. Even if Fang Xingjian joins forces with us, we definitely won't be his match, let alone when it's just us.'

'How is it possible that there's such a terrifying power in this world? How can we possibly win against an opponent like this?'

Putting them aside, Titan was even more astonished. 'The Gold Robed black magic is really one of the most profound and unfathomable factions amongst the twelve factions of black magic. Considering how powerful Tiandao already is, how strong would the Gold Mage King be? And how powerful would the Black Mage King, who's the strongest in the Mage Association, be?'

Titan exhaled and sighed while thinking, 'As expected, the Mage Association and the Church of Universal Truth are the true top notch forces in Miracle World. In comparison, the path of Knights is too ordinary. One would only be able to go up against black magic when they have reached the level of the Mystic Abyss Heavenly Emperor or the Divine Sun Emperor.'

By this time, Tiandao had already walked up to Fang Xingjian. As for Lan Yue and the Astral Ancestor, he paid them no heed at all. There were merely ants that he could easily kill if he so wished.

As he looked at Fang Xingjian, who had his eyes closed while sitting cross-legged, and sensed the powerful strength of Fang Xingjian's body, Tiandao's eyes revealed an endless yearning.

With the black magic he possessed, he would only need to snatch Fang Xingjian's body and increase his cultivation again. That way, Tiandao would be able to do as he wished in the Miracle World.

By then, in the free attacking time of one second which he had,

existences like the Astral Ancestor would not just have their wills shattered. They would also be dealt with serious injuries.

However, right at this moment, Fang Xingjian's eyes opened slowly, and he looked calmly at Tiandao.

Lan Yue's martial will gushed crazily toward Fang Xingjian, "Be careful. He is too powerful. Don't battle him head-on." Her will contained the information from their earlier exchange with Tiandao as she transmitted it toward Fang Xingjian.

However, under the effect of the Gracefulness of Time, this surge of information was also moving at one meter per second. It could not be transmitted into Fang Xingjian's mind immediately.

Therefore, under Lan Yue's despairing gaze, Tiandao lowered his head and once again revealed a shy smile. "Can you hand your body over to me?" Right now, while he was not fighting, Tiandao seemed to have once again become the shy and reserved boy from before.

However, Fang Xingjian gazed at Tiandao expressionlessly, not sensing any danger through his Sudden Inspiration at all.

So, Fang Xingjian looked at Tiandao, sensed the aura that was coming from him, and scanned the layers of golden magic prints that were under his clothes.

Fang Xingjian said calmly, "Tiandao? Or Titan?"

Tiandao scratched the back of his head and said, feeling a little embarrassed, "I'm Tiandao." Then at the next moment, he smiled and added, "I'm taking your physical body. Thank you."

As he said that, the entire world came to a standstill once again under the Astral Ancestor's and Lan Yue's despairing gazes, and Tiandao slapped out toward Fang Xingjian's head.

This palm came with level 10 black magic—Withering of Time.

Concurrently, Tiandao's golden martial will turned into a myriad

of fist light, smashing toward Fang Xingjian. He unleashed his full power from the very beginning, wanting to smash Fang Xingjian's will into dust.

After smashing Fang Xingjian's martial will, Tiandao wanted to accelerate time through the Withering of Time until Fang Xingjian's will disintegrated. He would then use the Time Resurgence Technique to snatch Fang Xingjian's body and get this newly acquired body to match his own will perfectly.

All the attacks were completely within one second. Then time regained its flow, and the effects of the attacks were shown.

The air surged like sea waves under the repercussions of his attacks. Gushes of Waves were sent sweeping out with loud booms. Under these attacks that were purely targeted toward the will, almost all the animals within a range of 1,000 meters were killed from the shock.

Even Lan Yue's and the Astral Ancestor's faces had turned pale.

However, Tiandao's countenance had become extremely grim.

He could sense that his golden martial will, which he had sent crashing out, was like a wooden block that collided into a steel plate. Not only did he not manage to blast away Fang Xingjian's martial will, but his martial will also seemed to show signs of shattering.

'What kind of joke is this? What conjured physique did he condense? How can he be this powerful?'

The Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique, which Fang Xingjian created after combining the secret arts of countless sects, had a prowess that far surpassed Tiandao's imagination. Tiandao was encountering the situation he was most unwilling to encounter.

That situation was one in which if his full-power attacks could not break the opponent's defense, then it would be useless no matter how long he could stop time for.

At the same time, deathly sword intents had already encompassed Tiandao's body.

"You're attacking me?"

Sensing the effect of Fang Xingjian's will on his own body, Tiandao's countenance changed. 'This is bad. He is immune to black magic. There's nothing he can do when the Crystal of Time accelerates my time.

'But the mass deceleration of the Gracefulness of Time is useless on him.'

However, Tiandao still had what was considered a calm expression. 'It's fine. One second... I only need to hang on for one second. My martial will is at 600 points, and one second is still...'

"Trash."

This word rang out in Tiandao's mind. In a millisecond, all of his golden will was stirred into dust. Then at the next moment, Tiandao's body was engulfed by the endless sword Qis and torn into pieces.

Tiandao had not even managed to hang on for one millisecond, let alone making it through the one-second cooling period. He was crushed into dust by Fang Xingjian, and even the Crystal of Time was destroyed.

"No!"

Sensing that the Crystal of Time was crushed, Tiandao bellowed furiously, "Fang Xingjian! Look at what you've done!"

However, Fang Xingjian tapped out his finger across space once again, and Tiandao's golden will exploded and scattered once again.

Tiandao immediately changed his attitude, softening his tone, "Fang Xingjian, wait a moment, wait a moment..."

"Trash."

With a boom, Tiandao's will shattered and was once again engulfed by the endless sword Qis. By the time the endless sword Qis scattered, Tiandao's will had already disappeared. He was completely dead.

Throughout the entire process, Tiandao had been unable to hang on for even a second. Titan, the Astral Ancestor, and Lan Yue were all dumbfounded as they watched this scene.

Chapter 640: Fell from the Sky

Seeing Fang Xingjian kill the young man with great ease in less than a second, the Astral Ancestor was most astonished.

It was because out of the three of them, he was the one who had fought with Tiandao the longest. So, he knew how terrifying Tiandao was.

With the Astral Ancestor's great power and his accumulation as a Divine level expert, all of his wonderful experiences could be written into over ten biographies.

As one who had attained the second tier of the Divine level and had the chance to attain the third tier of the Divine level, he had thought of himself as a top notch expert in the world. He might not be a match for the Mage Association's Mage Kings or the Church of Universal Truth's Guardian Kings, but with the exception of those people, he should be considered a top notch expert.

However, the appearances of Fang Xingjian and Tiandao had made him feel that he was old and that his abilities and mental state were were not as good as during his younger days.

'This young man's ability was extremely strange and involves the profoundness of time. His proficiency in black magic was probably at second tier of the Divine level. No... even third tier Divine level experts might not be able to do anything to him.' The Astral Ancestor looked at Fang Xingjian as if he was looking at a monster. 'Yet he was dealt with so easily by Fang Xingjian...?

'I sense that Fang Xingjian's earlier move seemed to contain endless transformations and even the greatest profoundness of our Myriad Stars Palace. How on earth did he cultivate it?'

When the difference between two people was about the same, one would have the impulse to catch up. However, when the gap was too far apart, there would only be despair.

This was what the Astral Ancestor felt. The scene in which Fang Xingjian had killed Tiandao in a millisecond caused the Astral Ancestor to be unable to summon any will to contend for supremacy.

Titan, who was at the side, was also very astonished. Her beautiful legs drew close together, and her beautiful figure shivered as she looked at Fang Xingjian with terror in her eyes.

'Is he really immune to black magic? The time stop created by the Crystal of Time was achieved through accelerating the heavenly laws, thus Fang Xingjian was unable to break through it. However, the effect of the Gracefulness of Time's acceleration was supposed to be on Tiandao's opponent, yet Fang Xingjian wasn't affected by it at all.'

Titan had watched the entire process very carefully, and she now felt a deep horror toward Fang Xingjian's immunity to black magic.

'I had thought that his immunity to black magic was just fake news or that he relied on some kind of unique physique to be immune to some low level black magic. But now, it seems that he can really ignore black magic?

'This kind of existence... How can there be an existence like this in the world? Could this person really be the natural enemy of all Mages and magic prints Warriors?'

At this moment, Titan saw Fang Xingjian's gaze turning toward her, and she could not summon any will to resist. She knew that in terms of battle prowess, she was no match for Fang Xingjian at all.

Fang Xingjian's cold gaze landed on Titan. He asked indifferently, "And who are you?"

"Titan, yellow faction magic prints Warrior," Titan answered honestly. "The gold faction represents time, and the yellow faction represents evolution. The relationship between both faction's Mages and magic prints Warriors is considered good. Therefore, I

came here with Tiandao."

Fang Xingjian nodded and said, "You're not going to resist?"

"Your powers are remarkable, and your sword arts cultivation is unrivalled in the world. If I try to resist, I probably won't be able to last more than a second. I know my own limitations," Titan said a whole lot before then saying, "But no matter how powerful your martial arts are, you're still losing in numbers by yourself. The royal family... aristocrats... factions... Are you also going to offend the Mage Association now?"

Titan knew that it was useless to resist with violence and could only resort to trying both coercion and persuasion. She first showered Fang Xingjian with praises and then brought out the mention of the Mage Association, hoping that Fang Xingjian would have some reservations.

However, Fang Xingjian waved his hand and said nonchalantly, "There's no need for you to bring out the Mage Association to pressure me. Tiandao wanted to kill me. So, even if the Mage King had come to shield him, I would still have killed him.

"You didn't raise a hand. So, even if no one is shielding you, I won't kill you for no reason."

Hearing what Fang Xingjian said, Titan breathed out. It was only then did she realize that she had broken out in cold sweat. The pressure that Fang Xingjian had given her was far too immense.

However, she then heard Fang Xingjian say, "However, although you did not make a move, you still had the intention to harm others. I'll just give you a small punishment."

Titan's countenance changed after hearing his words, and she retreated rapidly. In the blink of an eye, she had cut across the entire Xingwang Mountain.

Despite that, she could still hear Fang Xingjian's ethereal voice.

"Are you able to escape?"

At the next moment, layers of sword intent came from void space, piercing directly into her body.

Titan screamed out agonizingly, feeling as if her body had been pierced through by countless metal needles as she fell toward the ground.

Titan could sense that there were waves of invisible sword intent piercing inside her body. When she looked deeper, she could see that these waves of sword intent were all formed from extremely minute longswords which had the words 'Infiltrating Void', 'Light Pursuit', 'All-Conquering', and 'Instant' inscribed on them. These waves of sword intent exuded an overwhelming killing aura.

Titan tried to send her own martial will to collide with these sword intent, but she cried out agonizingly again. Not only did she fail to destroy those sword intents, but her own martial will was shattered instead.

Right now, Fang Xingjian's will and deathly sword intents had once again condensed into the Heaven-Connecting Sword Physiques.

His extremely cold voice rang into her ears.

"This is my newly created skill, the Heaven-Connecting Sword Physique. You can bring it back and show the few Mage Kings. If they can't even destroy my sword physique, then don't come to my territory.

"Otherwise, they won't even know how they died. Their deaths will be too unjust."

Titan took a long look at Fang Xingjian with a pale countenance. "The Mage Association's power far surpasses your imagination."

Fang Xingjian shook his head. Titan's beauty seemed to be unable to leave a single trace in his heart. He swung his hand, and the violent power pushed at Titan like a soft palm, sending her flying out.

"Scram."

Titan instantly turned into a black speck, disappearing into the sky in the direction of the Uranlis Federation's location.

With a single move, Fang Xingjian had sent Titan back to the city where the Mage Association was located.

After casually dealing with Titan, he turned toward the Astral Ancestor and Lan Yue.

Looking at the Astral Ancestor, Fang Xingjian nodded. "You've recovered? That's good then. You and Lan Yue should talk amongst yourselves. When the Second Prince comes out from his seclusion, you two should support him to become King.

"I'll be sending people from the Great Western Region to take over the influences you have here."

Seeing how the Astral Ancestor seemed to want to say something, Fang Xingjian waved his hand and said generously, "Don't worry, I won't be taking over your authority. I'm just getting you to meet and get to know each other. This is in order to integrate the powers under me and prevent you from getting taken down individually when I'm not around."

Lan Yue asked puzzledly, "You're leaving?"

"That's right. It's about time for me to go collect something."

...

A few days later, in Uranlis Federation, Phantom City.

The Black Mage King stroked his chin and looked at Fang Xingchen who was beside him. He then looked at the Mage, who was kneeling before him, and Titan, who was in a coma. The Black Mage King said, "You're saying that when you were training, this lass suddenly fell down from the sky?"

Chapter 641: Sword Intent

Fang Xingchen, who as at the side, looked different from before. The two small buns on his head had now grown into a pair of long and bending horns, and a long tail had sprouted out from the end of his vertebra. He looked just like a demon.

As a Red Robed Mage, this was his means of cultivating.

Unlike the Mages of the other factions, Red Robed Mages' cultivation was to continuously change their own appearances and become closer and closer to what the legendary red evil god looked like.

Each of the 12 factions of Mages had different black magic, and the evil god they revered was completely different as well.

The Red Robed Mage's cultivation was to gradually evolve from a human to the red evil god. They would continue to get closer to that of the red evil god in terms of appearance, power, structure, and mentality.

Fang Xingchen looked increasingly unlike a human, and this represented that his cultivation had improved tremendously. All these were caused by the stimulation he had received from Fang Xingjian.

Thinking of how Fang Xingjian had killed the Undying Xia and had a cultivation which could push a second tier Divine level expert to his wits' end, Fang Xingchen was filled with anxiety. Other than spending all of this time into cultivating black magic day and night, there was nothing else that could relieve the anxiety he was feeling.

Hearing the Black Mage King's question, the Mage who was on his knees said, "Lord, I was praying to the god at the altar on the outer region of the Phantom City when this lady suddenly flew down from the sky, crashing into the ground. I checked. She seems

to be a Divine level expert, thus I immediately sent her over for your examination."

The Black Mage King assessed Titan's wonderful figure and beautiful face before he frowned and said, "This lass seems to be from Earth as well?"

Fang Xingchen nodded. As an important member of the Fang Clan, he naturally knew this Divine level expert from Earth. "It's Titan. She seems to have been badly injured. I wonder who could have hurt her to this extent?"

The corners of the Black Mage King's lips curled up. "This is really interesting. There are over ten or twenty sword intents in her body, suppressing her and making her unable to move."

Just as they were talking between themselves, Titan's eyelashes shivered a little, and she moaned as she woke up.

The moment she woke up, she felt the violent deathly sword intents in her body and cried out agonizingly.

Fang Xingchen walked up to her and asked, "Titan, what on earth happened?"

Titan lifted her head, looked at Fang Xingchen, and then looked at the Black Mage King who was further away. She exhaled and said, "Tiandao and I met Fang Xingjian. Tiandao was killed by him, while I was sent flying to Phantom City from the Xingwu Region with a single sword attack."

When Fang Xingchen heard the words 'Fang Xingjian', strong feelings of vengeance were reflected in his eyes. Upon hearing that Fang Xingjian had killed Tiandao and even sent Titan flying from the Xingwu Region to the Phantom City with a single sword attack, Fang Xingchen became startled and infuriated.

"What kind of joke is that? How far away is this place from the Xingwu Region? He sent you over here with a single sword slash? How is that possible?"

"It's the truth," Titan exhaled and said, "Fang Xingjian's abilities are too terrifying. I think that the Mage Association must pay more attention to him in the future."

Fang Xingchen said defiantly, "It's true that he's very amazing and he is the current goal that I'm chasing after. However, you seem to think too highly of him to want the Mage Association to place their attention on him."

Titan shook her head, as if recalling how terrifying Fang Xingjian was again and great astonishment was revealed in her eyes. "This news should have been temporarily concealed by the Gold Robed Mages, but you will probably find out soon enough."

"Tiandao killed Elnoworth and stole the Crystal of Time. He then went to Xingwang Mountain to challenge the Astral Ancestor but ended up being killed by Fang Xingjian with a single sword attack."

"What?!" Fang Xingchen's eyes were filled with complete disbelief. "The Crystal of Time has the ability to accelerate time intermittently, and in the time acceleration, the entire world would appear to be at a standstill. How is it possible for Tiandao to kill Elnoworth? And how is it possible for Fang Xingjian to kill Tiandao, who possessed the Crystal of Time, with a single sword attack? Unless..."

As if he had thought of something, Fang Xingchen's gaze changed slightly.

The Black Mage King continued Fang Xingchen's words. "It's natural for Tiandao to have killed Elnoworth within a second, and then for Fang Xingjian to kill Tiandao within a second."

"When I was young, such things were very common. This genius or that genius might just die on any day."

Fang Xingchen's countenance changed drastically. The increase in Fang Xingjian's abilities had once again surpassed his expectations.

Looking at how Fang Xingchen's countenance had changed, the Black Mage King shook his head and said, "You're feeling dejected just from this? He has merely killed a single Tiandao. When you strive for the second tier of the Divine level, god knows how many people there are of such a caliber."

Fang Xingchen nodded. "I understand, Master. Although Fang Xingjian is amazing, he's unable to cultivate black magic and can't grasp true power. He's merely just an ant in the end. I'll work hard in my cultivation, and within one or two years at most, I'll definitely surpass him."

"It's great that you're confident, but there's no need for one or two years," the Black Mage King said, closing his eyes. Then he nodded and continued, "The evil god summoning ritual will be starting very soon. Prepare yourself well. You'll benefit from it. By then, regardless of how you wish to deal with Fang Xingjian, one word will be all it takes."

Just then, the Black Mage King's gaze flickered slightly, and a Black Robed Mage dashed in, "Lord, there's important news."

"Speak up."

The Black Robed Mage said, "A few days ago, Fang Xingjian and the First Prince were engaged in a great battle at Mingyue Mountain. Based on our investigations, Fang Xingjian single-handedly took on a total of four Divine level experts—the Full Moon Shrine, Tianmen Clan's Enraged Lion, and Full Moon Shrine's Blue Sacred Moonlight and Lan Yue. Aside from Lan Yue, it's likely that none of the others survived."

With a loud bang, the ground under Fang Xingchen's feet exploded, and green veins popped up on his head. It was as if he found this result unbelievable.

The Black Mage King's lowered his eyes and asked, "You aren't able to keep your cool just from this?"

Fang Xingchen said, "Master, I'm only worried that he will affect the evil god summoning ritual."

"The evil god summoning ritual isn't something he can affect." The Black Mage King rested on his recliner like he had fallen asleep. "It's just a single Fang Xingjian. Keep your cool. Those monsters that you'll have to face in the future are over 100 times stronger than him."

Titan's face became increasingly pale as she interrupted, "Lord, Fang Xingjian left behind his newly created sword intents in my body and said that if we're unable to even break through them, then don't go looking for him and courting death."

"Hahahaha," the Black Mage King laughed, not saying a single word. It was as if he could not be bothered to dispute this.

With a tap of his finger, a gust of black thick smoke started to encompass Titan.

However, at the next moment, the thick smoke was shattered, and the subtle sounds of moaning swords rang out from Titan's body. She cried out agonizingly, and blood splattered from all over her body. The sword intents dissipated, but she was also seriously injured.

The Black Mage King narrowed his eyes slightly, and there seemed to be cold light flashing in them. A wound the size of a needle's tip had appeared on his finger, but it was already healed just after it appeared.

However, Fang Xingchen still managed to catch this scene.

'To think that the over ten sword intents he had left behind were able to harm Master?'

The Black Mage King stood up. "To hell with it."

"Where is that b*stard Fang Xingjian?"

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